McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XVII—NUMBER 32. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 1, 1880. TERMS $1.50 PER ANNUM.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKean Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

DAVAULT MARTIN, W. M.
E. H. Bard, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—W. B. Wagoner, pastor. Sabbath School every Sabbath at 9 a. m., and Preaching at 11 a. m., and 7 p. m. Class Meeting directly after morning services. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 7 p. m.

BAPTIST.—W. C. Wilte, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 6 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—H. Q. Miller, Rector. Services on the 3d and 4th Sunday of each month at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sabbath School at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—Rev. J. F. Smith, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge.—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Additional Judge.—S. F. Wilson, Wellsboro, Tioga Co.
Associate Judges.—W. S. Brownell, Smethport; F. N. Burnham, Eldred.
District Attorney.—S. W. Smith, Port Allegany.
Sheriff.—Roswell Sartwell, Smethport.
Prothonotary.—John B. Brawley, Bradford.
County Treasurer.—W. D. Gallup, Smethport.
Commissioners.—W. J. Colegrove, H. W. Abbey, John G. Boyer.
Com'rs Clerk.—H. F. Barbour, Smethport.
Jury Com'rs.—J. A. Anderson, J. E. B. White.
Auditors.—O. D. Vosburgh, J. J. Roberts, C. L. Bellows.
County Surveyor.—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
Regular Terms of Court.—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday of December.

Borough Officers.

Burgess B. L. Knapp.
Ass't Burgess—J. C. Hamlin.
Council—David Sterrett, H. C. Wilson, Thomas King, D. L. Forsyth, Frank Kerns, Eugene Quackenbush.
Constable—H. L. Burlingame.
School Directors—D. L. Forsyth, David Sterrett, B. L. Knapp, E. G. Brown, H. F. Barbour, S. W. Pattison.
Justices—G M Smith, P Ford
Auditors—W. Gifford, C. K. Sartwell, Edw'd McSweeney.
Poormasters—Frank Kerns, Alfred Sturdevant.
Judge of Election—S. Gorton.
Inspectors—D. L. Forsyth, C. K. Sartwell.
Assessor—G. M. Smith.

Regular Meetings of Co. Commissioners.

The County Commissioners will hold regular sessions at the Commissioners Office on the first Monday of each month for the transaction of any business that may be brought before them. ☞ A special meeting will be held on the first Thursday after each court week for the settlement of county costs in Commonwealth cases.

H. F. Barbour, Clerk.

BLANK PRINTING.

THE MINER JOB ROOMS are abundantly supplied with facilities for doing fine Blank Printing. We make a specialty of this class of printing, and challenge comparison of our work and prices with that of any first class Blank Printing House. We keep in stock all the usual forms of LEGAL and CONVEYANCING, JUSTICE'S, CONSTABLES and TOWNSHIP BLANKS, and print on short notice any style and form desired. Samples, estimates and prices furnished on application. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Miscellaneous.

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I am constantly receiving additions to my stock of

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and am prepared to sell at the lowest possible prices.

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Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Oysters, Chickens &c. always on hand.

The Finest Tub Oysters in the Market.

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furnished at any time.

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Special attention given to orders from private families.

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Orders promptly attended to and work carefully and neatly executed.

Office over Callar's Drug store. THOS. KING.
16-21

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(Office over Haskill & Gifford's.)
SMETHPORT PA.

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Attorneys and Counsellors at Law
Smethport, Pa.
Office:—Sartwell Block, Main Street.
C. Backus. Sheridan Gorton.

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OFFICE—Gleason's Building, nearly opposite the Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.
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SMETHPORT, PA.
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NOTARY PUBLIC,
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Smethport, Pa.

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Bradford, Pa.

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17-1-6m

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
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ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

HASKILL & GIFFORD'S STORE.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees
Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1879.

SELECT POETRY.

The Rovers.

"I will return," the swallow said,
"To my old nest once more;
My home beneath the spreading eaves
Of yon gray cottage, framed in leaves,
Awaits me as of yore."
She sped across the scented land
One blue and breezy day;
But where the house was wont to stand
A heap of ruins lay.

"I will return," the rover said,
"To my old love once more;
So true she is that well I know
That heart that held me long ago
Awaits me as of yore."
He came, when south winds sighing pass
O'er fields of cowslips gold;
But underneath the trembling grass
Her heart lay still and cold.

—*From Time.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Best Revenge.

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

A TERRIBLE BLOW.

We were all so happy and cheerful in our little cottage when Aunt Buchan's letter came and told us that Fred Brastome had "jilted" my sister Agnes. We were thunderstruck! Agnes herself refused to credit the report. They had only been engaged a few months, and the arrangement was a secret. My aunt was ignorant of the actual engagement, but when she wrote and told us that Brastome was engaged to Sir Somebody Something's daughter, and had just inherited his uncle's property, quite unexpectedly, it was a terrible blow to us at home. Yet there were his letters full of affection.

Agnes bore up wonderfully, but at length even she succumbed. We had heard nothing from Fred very lately, and my inquiries only elicited the statement that he had gone abroad to suddenly. Even our neighbors, the Pendrewitts, at whose house Agnes had first met him, were away yachting, and we could not get at the truth. I wrote to his bankers and got his address, and then wrote to him (a stiffish letter) for explanation, and then waited.

Agnes got worse. We could not rest. I vowed vengeance against the man, and unable to stand the suspense and loneliness when darling Agnes' life was almost trembling in the balance, I rushed out to do something, ready to encounter any danger in search of forgetfulness of our injury. Only a few weeks since he had gone, and this was the result! I could scarcely credit it.

I went out. It was a lovely night. I stood upon the steps and looked across the moonlit bay, at the southern side of which the light-house rose disdainfully. A flash came full upon my face, and with it came the thought—I will go out to the light-house.

I descended rapidly at first, and then more slowly, and began to think; but still I went down and met Bob Murray, my boatman, as I entered a shop to make a purchase.

"Good night, Bob. Going home?

"Aye, aye, Master Harry. Home it is, and time.

"Well, Bob, I'm going out."

"Out, to-night! And where, if I may make so bold as to ask?"

"To the light-house, Bob, and you must take me there, and call, to-morrow's flood, to take me back.

"But, sir, my lady? Will she?—"

Bob always called my mother "my lady," not that she, except as every woman is, was entitled to the courtesy; but she deserved it, and the compliment passed unnoticed now, as ever.

I silenced him, and he agreed: "I'm your man, Master Harry, but I think you'd better bide a day or two; there's a look about the sea that I dislike."

"Wind, Bob? I should like a breeze out there to-morrow."

"Aye, aye! Wind is nothing to the light-house. It's a sea. Suppose an accident should happen—suppose a ship—"

"Suppose you give up croaking, Bob Murray, and bear a hand with the boat." I wrapped up my purchase and went out.

He responded *it* with alacrity, and said no more. Somehow his tacit obedience impressed me more forcibly than his well-meant warning.

"All ready now, your honor," said he at last.

"Thank you, Bob. Will you take the tiller, please?" I knew the coast almost as well as he, and yet I would not have touched the tiller. It was a tribute to his *superior* skill and to my mother's fears.

We ran out quickly, and in about an hour were close to the light-house. A simultaneous roar of "Ahoy, there!" brought my old friend Dobson to the gallery.

"Boat ahoy!" he cried. "What cheer?"

"Dobson, ahoy! 'Tis I—Mister 'Enery" (he always insisted upon calling me "'Enery").

"Never! Well, and what brings ye here at this time o' night, sir?"

"I want to come in, Dobson, to stay the night. Will you let me come up?"

There was a pause, and at last he said, as we tossed upon the rising sea.

"I'll come down sir—I'll dis-cend, sir, *if you please.*"

He disappeared, and must have descended very rapidly, for in a moment or two he appeared at a small door opening just above the rock on which the *light-house* was erected; there he parleyed:

"Ye see, sir, this is quite out of regular orders; I darsen't let you in, not now—keep her off, Bob Murray, yew; ye'll have her stove in 'three threes'—so ye see, sir."

"Dobson," I replied firmly, "it's no use. Regulations or no regulations, I want to spend the night in the light-*house*. Here I am. You can, of course, keep me here if you like, but I am not going back now."

Dobson paused irresolutely, and Murray said:

"It's all right, Jack; I'll come for him to-morrow, and take him off."

"Ah!" *responded* Dobson. "To-morrow? Where be thine eyes, Bob Murray, lad?

Murray made no verbal reply. He impelled the boat toward the slippery rock. The tide was out; a well judged spring as the boat rose to the wave, and I landed safely on the granite. When I turned round again Murray was already six *feet* from my perch.

"Good-night, Bob. Come back to-morrow. Tell them I'm coming soon, if they ask for me. I'm all right."

"Aye, aye, sir. Good-night." Murray ran for home with the sheet hauled well aft, and lying as close to the wind as the flattened sail would draw.

I turned and found Dobson at my elbow. He had heard my parting words, and commenting upon them as follows, in a tone that chilled me through:

"If he gets ashore much inside of a week I'm a Dutchman, and saving your presence, *Master 'Enery*, you's another. Come in now—the flood's making—if you please."

CHAPTER II.

IN THE LIGHTHOUSE.

We entered the lighthouse together, and as we ascended the winding stairway, Dobson said:

"Did you bring aught with ye, sir?"

"Any spirits? I declare, Dobson, I quite forgot. But I'll make it all right."

Dobson's reply had a disdainful ring in it as he replied: "I ain't thinking of spirits. Have ye brought any clothing or anything?"

"Just enough for a night," I replied—"a toothbrush. Why?" I produced my late purchase as I spoke.

"Because look ye here," he said, suddenly changing his tone. He led me to the windward side of the gallery, which we just then reached. "D'ye see yonder line upon the sea?"

"Yes—what of it? It's a breeze coming up—all the better."

"All the worse! Last time I see that with this moon and after these warnings was when the *Ca'lilly Castle* went down on yonder reef and only fifty was saved out o' nigh three hundred on board."

I confess I felt a dull sensation of dread. That some calamity was pending I *felt* sure. I shivered, not with cold, though, and looked *steadily* at Dobson. Then affecting a cheerful manner I replied:

"But there's no prospect of a storm *yet*, and there's plenty *of time for* any ship to get an offing if the skipper can read the sky as well as you. At any rate I'm quite safe here."

"Aye, aye, for that matter, *safe* enough. *But you see, Mister 'Enery*,—well it's all right—come inside."

We went *in* again and decended the spiral stairway in the solid basement to the store-room and thence to the kitchen. Everything appeared clean and tidy. A stovepipe passed through the ceiling, doing duty for a chimney, as a small stove did for a kithen range, and I know that we would not starve. But Dobson's remark respecting the approaching tempest had affected me in spite of my determination to see the adventure through. I was anxious to have something to wean me from the sombre retrospection I had been lately indulging, and so I shook off the feeling of strangeness, and tried to feel as if everything was just as I had in my imagination pictured it—which everything was not.

We ascended through the bedroom. There were three beds between the windows, a cuckoo clock, an almanac, the stovepipe tending upwards, some clothing and two telescopes and some other nautical necessaries were visible at a glance. The bedroom was plainly and rather scantily *furnished*. Some books were on the single table, and in a cupboard were some blue lights. A pair of pistols, three cutlasses and bayonets were also noticed by me, and I wondered why the firearms were kept there.

As I gazed around the room the "cuckoo" burst open a little wooden door with tremendous energy and "cuckoo'd" ten times retreating again, only just in time *to* escape a blow *from* the door.

A sailor was decending from the upper floor. He was rather astonished to see me, I think, but in a moment he touched his cap, and professed himself glad *to see* "a friend *of* his mate's, who was a friend of his and welcome"—so he said.

"Mister 'Enery's going to take a berth here to-night, Judkins," said Dobson: You and me will arrange about a shake down. It's my watch at midnight, so he can turn in as soon as he like."

"I should *prefer* being up with you, Dobson," I said; "I want to see the sea and how things look in the dead of night. It must be very weird and very grand here in a storm!"

"Aye, aye, sir. You'll have storm enough. Better sleep while you can and let the sea take care of itself."

"But I came here to sit up, and unless you object—"

"Me, Mister 'Enery! Not a bit *of* it. Come aloft if ye like; I'll keep you company."

We went up to the gallery again and I stood leaning over, gazing steadily, half dreamily, at the rising water. The sea was evidently rising, and yet the long, heavy, booming swell rolled in without breaking till close upon the rocks. Then the roar arose, the spray dashed up in vain attempts to reach the gleaming beacon, and fell back exhausted on the whitened sea.

As I continued to look across the moon-lit waves a strong sensation of unreality of it all came upon me. I could fancy it was all unreal. I knew and felt that I was in the light-house, and all was right, and that I was in good health and spirits, and yet all the surroundings appeared as if I were in a dream. I could see shapes in the water beneath a dark form, and lo! suddenly it was clad in white, a female shape, ascending to the gallery. I knew the face in the lantern light. It was Agnes. Strange illusion!

I called out; the *form* vanished; the spray splashed heavily down to the water, and Dobson approached me quickly and anxiously.

"Did you call, Mister 'Enery?"

"Yes, I did," I replied. The spray very nearly came up into the gallery. It frightened me."

"That's nothin," replied Dobson. "You'll have it over the lantern afore to-morrow. Hold up your hand—d'ye feel the salt on it?"

I put my palm to the wind, and then touched my tongue with it. It was quite salt to the taste.

"You'll excuse me sir, but you's looking pale and worn out. Turn in, and come up at daybreak. That's the time to see the sea, and sunrise, too."

I knew the well intentioned sailor was quite right. I was overwrought; my nerves were highly strung—I wanted rest.

"Will you call *me early, or if anything* turns up?"

"I will, sir; you shall know. One of my mates is goin' ashore at dawn; I'll hail you then for certain shure."

So we bade each other good night, and I descended to the sleeping room in semi-darkness. In ten minutes I must have been sound asleep; the noise of the waves dashing outside, and the rushing of the wind, far from keeping me awake, were soothing to my troubled spirits. I slept, nor did the restless cuckoo in the clock, that whirred and cherped the hours through the stormy night wake me from my dreaming.

CHAPTER III.

MY REVENGE.

I was half aroused by a touch on the shoulder and opened my eyes, but the semi-darkness was still before them. Then a voice I knew said, "Tom's just off, but the morning's wet and stormy, sir. Be advised and stay below; you—"

I had laid down again and was asleep once more before he had completed the sentence.

I must have slept some time when a dull sound aroused me. I looked about and it was not till the clock door burst open and the bird came out that I recollected where I was.

"Cuckoo!" I counted six strokes. Then the dull and distant sound came down upon the wind and I began to wonder what it was.

A third time, louder, and now "flatter," so to speak, as if the wind had caught the noise and borne it against the stone pillar wherein I lay. I could hear Dobson and his companion hurrying to and fro and in a few moments, as the *former* passed the door, I called aloud and he came in hastily.

"What's the matter, Dobson?"

"Vessel drifting in, disabled. She'll strike I fear. They're signaling for help—don't ye hear the guns?"

He was gone. Guns! A vessel in distress! Here was an adventure, indeed. I leaped out *of* bed and hurried through my toilet, from time to time looking out upon the angry, tumbling sea, *driven* in before a south-west gale, in broken hills of water.

I ascended to the gallery, and the grandeur of the scene beneath took my attention for a moment from the reeling yacht that was drifting helplessly, it seemed, fairly down upon the cruel line of jagged rock that were now and then visible to windward.

"Now mate," said Dobson, "you and me must take this job in hand. We'll cross the rock before she strikes yonder, and save the poor fellows."

To their astonishment I volunteered to help.

"Excuse me sir, but you ain't any good in this. You can bear a hand on the *life-line, howsomever*; and *if* we should not both turn up to muster, why—"

Without another word they shook hands solemnly with me and with each other, then descended to the rock. I followed to the door and made fast the lines they had secured about their waists. The sea was now sweeping over the rocks, and the hissing of the foam was like escaping steam, or the horrid whizzing of an avalanche, which few can hear and live after they have heard it.

Then the men disappeared round the rock and left me standing at the door irresolute, a life-line in my hand, a buoy attached to it hanging ready for use.

A loud cry attracted my attention—a crackling, grinding noise—the vessel had struck, and as I looked over the rushing, swirling waves I could see, though indistinctly, three white faces and three pair of arms struggling in the water. I was facinated—I could only stare. Help was yet out of the question, but even as I gazed one swimmer, with great presence of mind, turned with the waves toward the lee of the light-house to a spot where in a momentary eddy he might be saved.

I saw this now, and "pulling myself together," stepped cautiously just without the reach of the hissing waves which swooped in *masses* down upon the rocks and slid in smooth layers of water, like thick glass, into the boiling surf beneath. When I had reached coign of vantage the poor swimmer was still bravely battling with the undertow, and in a few moments I hoped to be able to heave the life buoy to his assistance.

It seems so unreal to look back upon, and were I not sure of all this sad morning's work I could almost believe it fancy. But there was no time to think what to do. In another moment I had grasped the line and was about to swig the buoy to the struggling, drowning man, when I *recognized* his features, notwithstanding the wild spray and the disheveled hair that was matted by the salt water around his forehead.

The swimmer was Frederick Brastome—*the man* who had all but killed my darling sister—the traitor!

My arm *fell* listlessly to my side. Agnes was dying, poor darling, almost within sight of the heaving sea which bore her *faithless lover* on *its* angry bosom, and should I save his life when he has wrecked hers? *No!* My revenge was complete. I had him in my power now. The demon tempted me to let him bide *and die*, and yet a strange, and compassion for the heartless destroyer of my sister's life in his dire extremity filled my heart.

He recognized me and called gaspingly for help; *for help—for Agnes' sake! For her sake!* Did he dare to trade his safety on her blighted life? And yet at the sound of her name the thought that she had forgiven him his trespasses against her now prevailed. I called out and hove the life-buoy close to him. He was almost spent, but clutched it with the grasp of drowning men. Assisted by the waves I hauled him almost senseless to the rock, alive! (The yacht drove on the reef just then, and the crew were rescued after.).

Thank heaven, *I had saved him! Now* that he was free from danger, I felt more at ease. The black cloud of revenge had passed away, and Agnes' pure influence had worked a wondrous change in me. He lay *insensible*, but in a short time Dobson and his mate, having hauled the others out of danger, came to my assistance and they carried Brastome in and laid him on the bed.

I could not see him though I saved his life, but afterward I heard the facts from the other young men, who overwhelmed us with thanks, and their account was this (we were sitting in the gallery when they told the tale, and how they met their companion—him—my enemy, as I judged).

They had borrowed Mr. Pendrewitt's yacht, and had sailed to Cherbourg. At that port they had encountered Brastome, who was very anxious to return at once to England, but had missed the steamer. *Knowing who he was, for they* had met at Mr. Pendrewitt's house, they volunteered to bring him to our little port, as he said he had received a most urgent letter from a friend. *My friend*, his own sailing master, had managed to get good anchorage about ten miles, away, at 6 o'clock the previous evening, but the storm increasing, the yacht dragged her anchor about 3 a.m. Thus they had drifted and although they had managed to keep off shore, the set of the tide carried them to lee-ward, and the yacht bore down on the reef, struck and sunk in eight fathoms.

I listened to this narrative with very mingled feelings. The letter referred to must be the letter that I had sent. Why did not he telegraph his reply? I was debating on the course I should adopt when Dobson came up and said that the other gentleman wished to see me. I followed the sailor, and in a moment was in Brastome's room.

He held out his hand. I hesitated to accept it.

"Why, Harry," he said, "how have I offended you? Your letter puzzled me considerably."

"Can you ask how? You have jilted my sister and blighted her life, and, I fear, caused her death, by your dastardly conduct. I saved your life, but I almost regret it. I have a long reckoning to settle with you."

"But listen to me. You are quite in error. I never injured your sister; I am as true to her as even you could desire. I am indeed."

"Are you not engaged to be married to Sir William A——'s daughter?"

"Certainly not. My cousin, who has come into the title, is going to marry her. I hope to marry Agnes, your sister; and I can't really understand—"

I did not permit him to finish. I wrung his hand nearly off, begged his pardon, and almost cried in doing it. Then I rushed out and wanted Dobson to signal for a boat, which he very properly declined to do; so I sat with Fred, and talked about Agnes till I began to think that I had carried my affections quite far enough.

All was explained, and I was happy again, and then the next day! Oh what a happy day it was! The storm fortunately abated. Murray came out with the welcome news that darling Agnes was better, and that evening we all went ashore in the highest spirits. The glad intelligence of her *faithful swain's return* was gently conveyed to her and she at once got so bright and happy that we declared she had been shamming all the time, and when three days afterward she and Frederic were allowed to see each other well, the meeting is beyond the power of my pen to describe.

Nothing now presented any obstacle to their engagement being announced. About three months afterward, on a cold January morning, my dear sister was united to the husband of her choice, for richer or poorer, till death do them part; and judging by external evidence, I am thankful to say that there is no prospect of a separation for many years.

I am very glad now that I heaved the buoy at Frederic's head from the old Channel rock that stormy morning just fifteen years ago. And that was my revenge.

This is unhappily an age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree, namely, that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied. It is more fully described in regular advertisements. Notice *Eclectric*, selected and electrized. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

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Business Cards.

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SMETHPORT, PA.

A. HAMAR, Prop'r.

This Hotel is the most centrally located one in the borough, being directly opposite the Court House, and in the center of business. It has been recently enlarged, remodeled and refurnished, and is by far the best arranged and best furnished Hotel in Northern Pennsylvania.

☞ Guests are guaranteed satisfaction.

WRIGHT HOUSE.
MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

S. F. WRIGHT, Popr*ietor.*

First Class in every Respect.

This Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a first-class Hotel. A well stocked and well kept Bar connected with the house. Rates reasonable.

BENTON HOUSE.
Larrabees, Pa.
C. H. MOORE - - - Prop'r.

Located directly opposite the McK. & B. and B. N. Y. & P. RR depots. The house has been recently rebuilt and newly furnished throughout. and is now a first class house.

CENTRAL HOTEL.
ELDRED, PA.
R. DENNIS, Proprietor.

House newly built, substantially furnished and first class in every respect. The only plastered Hotel in Eldred, and the best built house in the county. ☞ PARTIES CONVEYED TO ANY PART OF THE OIL REGION.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
Port Allegany, Pa.
S. C. SARTWELL, - PROPRIETOR.

The above House has been recently Rebuilt, Refurnished and Refitted in the Latest Style for the convenience of Guests.

OLEAN HOUSE.
OLEAN, N. Y.
Geo. VanCampen & Sons, Proprietors.

Centrally located, East side Main Street. First class Livery, Barber Shop and Bath Rooms attached..

GEO. VAN CAMPEN, MRS. E. VAN CAMPEN
GEO. VAN CAMPEN, JR.

BONNEY'S HOTEL.
Refitted and Furnished.
ONLY 3 MINUTES WALK TO POST OFFICE AND R. R. DEPOTS.
BONNEY & WARNER, - Proprietors.
Corner of Washington & Carroll Streets,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
D. Bonney, formerly of U.S. Hotel.
Geo. W. Warner

BRADFORD HOUSE,
380 *Exchange, Cor. Louisiana St.*,
Opposite the B. N. Y. & P. R. R. Depot,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
ED. SEIL, - - - Proprietor.

Broezel's Hotel,
cor. Seneca and Wells Streets,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
First Class in every respect.
John Broezel - Prop'r.

Fillmore House,
Cor. Michigan and Carrol Streets,
Buffalo, N. Y.
Rates reduced to $1.00 per day; single meal, 25 cents.

This house has been recently refurnished in the most modern style. It is centrally located, and within one block of the Erie, N. Y. Central, and Lake Shore depots. Street cars pass the hotel from all parts of the city continually.

R. SULLY - - Prop'r.

OPPERMAN'S
LATEST
OIL MAP,

Embracing the greater portions of the townships of Bradford, Keating, Lafayette, Hamilton, Hamlin, and Wetmore, and showing mainly from actual surveys the positions of all streams, roads and allotments, with names of owners.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa., or sent by mail on receipt of price, $5.00, if ordered of

J. OPPERMAN,
Bradford, Pa.

Physicians.

S. D. FREEMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Smethport, Pa.

H. L. McCOY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office at residence, cor. Main and Byron streets.
Smethport, Pa.

E. G. BROWN
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office and rooms over the Post Office.
Smethport, Pa.

J. T. REILLY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Coleville, Pa.

MASONIC HALL

FURNITURE STORE!

Specht & Sasse.

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and the county with

FURNITURE

of all kinds and at

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Friends and patrons are invited to

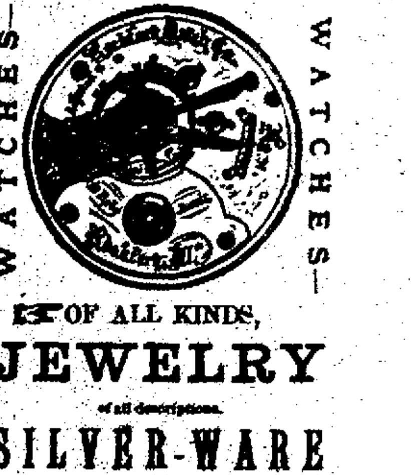
CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

WATCHES—



WATCHES—

☞ OF ALL KINDS,

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES
AND
EYE-GLASSES,

TOYS,

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

against the world for time and money

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,
Main St. SMETHPORT, PA.

NEW
DRUG
Store

W. T. CALLAR,
Dealer in

DRUGS & MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES,
Paints Oils Varnishes, Etc.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at any time, Day or Night
Main St. (Brick Store.) SMETHPORT.

J. C. HAMLIN & CO.,
—DEALERS IN
HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.
CUTLERY,
AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS,
OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,
SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

NEW TIN SHOP.

I have rented the Tin Shop formerly occupied by M. A. Sprague, Smethport, Pa., and will keep constantly on hand a first class assortment of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Ware.

Job work a specialty. All work warranted first class. Give me a call. L. TUCKER.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1880.

H. F. BARBOUR, Editor.

Republican Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES A. GARFIELD,
OF OHIO.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
OF NEW YORK.

Republican State Ticket.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT,
HENRY GREEN, of Northampton.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
JOHN A. LEMON, of Blair.

County Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
W. W. BROWN, of Bradford.
(Subject to decision of District Convention.)

FOR STATE SENATOR,
LEWIS EMERY, Jr., of Bradford.
(Subject to decision of District Convention.)

FOR TREASURER,
R. VANDERHULE, of Liberty.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR,
GEO. H. LYON, of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
ENOS PARSONS, of Bradford.

The Democratic Nomination.

General Hancock is the choice of the Democratic National Convention on the second ballot. He seems to have developed a necessary two-thirds majority rapidly in his favor after the first test vote of Wednesday afternoon. We are free to say that Democracy has shown more sense in a Presidential candidate than has marked their action for twenty years. He is as strong a candidate as could have been selected, in a political sense, from the fact that he is entirely separated from entangling alliances. He has had nothing to do with politics, so far as our recollection serves, since he began his military career. He has been a military man, in the strictest sense of the word, and confined himself unreservedly to his duties. He was first brigade commander in the Sixth Army Corps, commanded by General William B. Franklin. He was promoted to Gen. of Volunteers, for meritorious service in the seven days' battle on the Peninsula, and placed over the Second Division of the Sixth Corps. Afterwards he was made a Corps Commander, and distinguished himself at Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and in the closing conflicts of the war about Petersburgh. He succeeded General Sumner after his death in command of the Second Army Corps. He was in command of the Department around Washington, at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln and during the execution of the assassins concerned in that memorable conspiracy. For the part he took, as executive officer, in the hanging of Mrs. Suratt he has been greatly blamed by the Catholic element of his party and by the Confederates. He was very popular, while in command of the Department of the Southwest to which he was afterwards assigned. While not known to abate any of his Union patriotism, still his Democratic proclivities commended him to the Confederates. He was put in charge of the Department of the East, with headquarters at New York, at the death of General Meade. He is a resident of Pennsylvania, and known to be very wealthy. As a politician he has never played any part. He is not a public speaker, but a man of splendid presence, and admirably adapted in that respect for a military career. This is not the first time, however, that he has been a Democratic candidate for the Presidency. In 1868 at the National Convention held in New York he received 33½ votes on the first ballot, which increased to 144½ on the eighteenth ballot. Excepting Pendleton he received the highest vote up to the twenty-second ballot, when Horatio Seymour was nominated unanimously.

There is no questioning the patriotism and record of Gen. Hancock. He began his achievements in the Mexican war, was identified with every step of the Rebellion and established a reputation as a brave and popular commander. He has been quite remarkable for his strict adherence to military duty. His nomination is a compromise of all factions on a man just far out of politics, as possible. And therein is an element of weakness. New York held off for the last moment, hoping that something would turn up for the writer of the letter that declined and yet did not decline. So Pennsylvania waited till among the last to swing around for her native son, overshadowed by the Tilden-Randall ogre, that a last final rally was inevitable. But the current of opposition, gathered headway from various sources, became too irresistible, and dark horses were swept away, literally engulfed in the Hancock maelstrom. Every candidate curses his luck and it will be very difficult to create a genuine Democratic enthusiasm, at the South, for the man who fought the Rebellion and hung Mrs. Suratt. The disappointment of Tilden and his followers will add to the aggravation. He and they will never forgive the treatment received at Cincinnati. The allegiance they swear will be worn lightly. The whole mass of greedy Democratic politicians will swear worse than troops in Flanders over the result.

But the chief congratulation the country has to offer is the final deliverance from Tilden. His claims have been set aside. He has been condemned as a fraud and pretender by his own party. There will be none to give him honor, ere the present canvass is half over. He will retire to the infamous oblivion which he so richly deserves.

A word with Republicans. There is no disputing that there must be activity and vigor practiced to win, more than all, such a presentation of Republican principles, and their exercise, as will convince the people of the necessity of keeping the party in power which has won all that the country can boast of. The campaign is not the choice of men only, but the endorsement of the candidate who is known to stand on the solid platform of the Union and all that it is worth, and will not be the possible tool of those who will destroy it. This campaign must decide whether the South or the Union shall win the day in the results for which there have been such tremendous sacrifices. We are free to claim that the Union should dictate the wisdom and the policy to govern the country for the coming four years and not the South and in that sign, with General James A. Garfield as our leader, we expect to conquer.

The nominee for Vice President, William H. English, is a bait thrown to the Confederate whale, and a representative of that peculiar Western Democracy which has been on the verge of loyalty and disloyalty although Mr. English is claimed to be a war Democrat. He was not enough so to do him much injury even among a Confederate constituency. He has been Governor of Indiana, a member of Congress and a representative Indiana Democrat, such as have blossomed in that State since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. He is a Western Democrat on financial questions, and can stand on any platform put under him. Democracy could not have done better for a second choice.—Elmira *Advertiser*.

Garfield's Offences.

The Democratic press of the country, adopting its usual tactics, has begun early its campaign of calumny and personal detraction. The old charges of corruption against Mr. Garfield which years ago were successfully refuted, and it was supposed forever set at rest, have again been dragged out. The charges are: 1st, That Mr. Garfield was awarded stock in the Credit Mobilier scheme. 2d, That he voted for the "salary grab" bill; and 3d, That he took a $5,000 fee in the DeGolyer Washington pavement investigation.

The following is a brief statement of the facts, and the candid reader will need no glaring headlines nor emphasis to be conviced of their truthfulness:

"1st. It is true that Gen. Garfield was assigned $2,000 of the stock of the Credit Mobilier; it is true he received some dividends upon his investment, but there is nothing in the transaction which impeaches his integrity. The Credit Mobilier charges were brought to the attention of Congress in 1872, and in December of that year a committee consisting of three Republicans and two Democrats were appointed to investigate them. This committee immediately entered upon the discharge of its duties, and after exhausting all sources of evidence, on the 18th of February, 1873, submitted a *unanimous* report, recommending the expulsion of Oakes Ames and James Brooks, and entirely exonerating Mr. Garfield, Henry L. Dawes and the other Congressmen whose names had been mentioned in connection with the charges. The part of the report which relates to Mr. Garfield the last mentioned Congressman is as follows: "The committee do not find that either of the above named gentleman, in contracting with Mr. Ames, had any corrupt motive or purpose or was aware that Mr. Ames had any; nor did either of them suppose that he was guilty of any impropriety or even indelicacy in becoming a purchaser of this stock. * * * The committee have not been able to find that any of these members of Congress have been affected in their official action in consequence of their interest in Credit Mobilier stock. * * * The committee find nothing in the conduct of either of these members in taking this stock that calls for any recommendation by the committee."

"2d. He did not vote for the 'salary grab' clause of the bill which contained it. But that bill contained other provisions unexceptionable and vital to the administration of the Government. Because it contained these vital provisions and not because of the 'grab' clause he voted for it, as did scores of others, both Democrats and Republicans, who were opposed to the 'grab.' But while he thus voted, unlike Speaker Randall and other purists of the Democratic party, *he refused to take a dollar of the money*. He allowed what the law gave him to remain in the Treasury, and it is there still.

"3d. It is also true that he acted as counsel for DeGolyer while he was being investigated before the Board of Public Works of the city of Washington. He acted professionally and took his fee for his services. Other Congressmen, Democrats as well as Republicans who are supposed to have brains enough to be of any use to their clients, have served as counsel in other cases when they could do so without interfering with their Congressional duties. But no one thought of finding fault with them for so doing, unless, for political reasons, they wished to smirch their characters—as in the case of Senator Conkling, who was abused without measure because he used his great gifts on the side of the New York Central Railroad in its famous tax suit with the Government. DeGolyer may have been guilty, but he was awarded a trial and was entitled to counsel. Gen. Garfield acted as such, professionally, just as other lawyers do when their services are sought by the parties accused. But who thinks of holding a lawyer as a participant in the crime of his client?"

This scandal will not be effective, and is likely to be short-lived. The Democratic press of Washington, where Mr. Garfield is best known, has entered an earnest protest against it as false and foolish, and likely to hurt almost any body except General Garfield. The Sunday Capital, Don Piatt's paper, says Garfield is a singularly pure and upright man, and that the attempt to throw mud at him will be discouraged by such Democrats as Jere Black, Senator Thurman, and Justice Field. The Washington Sunday Herald, Democrat, says the Democrats will have to find some other way to defeat the Republican candidate.

The attempts to blacken the name of one whose public and private life has been of singular purity and absolute integrity, will produce no other effect than that of subjecting the villifiers to public shame and contempt. Other than a brief statement of the facts, Gen. Garfield needs no defence. His well earned fame will not be tarnished by these malignant assaults.

THE talk of Hancock's capturing Pennsylvania is the merest moonshine. He can't come within 50,000 of it. He has not been a resident of the State since he was sixteen years old, and is not half as well known to its people or half so popular as Garfield.

On the Morning of the Nomination.

Said Bayard this morning as he drew aside the curtain and called for his split soda: "Behold the Sun of Oyster-litz."

Said Tilden: "I am thirty-eight at Cincinnati, but I shall be older before night."

Said Hancock, as he looked forth from his barracks window on Governor's Island and pulled his military nightgown about his warlike and patriotic frame: "Sergeant, this is a day pregnant with results to American liberty. I will hoist the stars and stripes and fire the morning gun myself this morning."

Thurman put on his left sock wrong side out for luck.

Said Field, as his eyes caught the orb's first rays: "She's risin' in the East, but she's goin' for the Westward, Ho! Ha! The day is our's, co's Westward the star of umpire takes its way."

Said Hendricks as he awoke, drew the cork from the empty bottle, smelt of it, turned the bottle upside down and then glanced suspiciously at Payne, his sleeping partner: "I dislike being the tail of a kite every time. Payne, wake up, go down to the druggist's, and get this bottle filled.

For you know you'd oughter,
Take porph ylactic rem-i-dies
'Gainst Cinsa-matter water!"

John Kelley looked around in the early morning light, found a cooler place in his pillow and said: "The last shall be first and the first last yet."

DR. W. P. BOOK, of this city, is early in the field with his announcement as candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congress. He is the only candidate thus far mentioned on that side of the house from this county, and will probably find little difficulty in securing the endorsement of his party in the county. His chances in the district will, however, depend very much upon the Republican nomination.—Bradford *Star*.

THOSE Republicans who set about it early to secure a thorough organization of the party in the localities where they live are rendering their cause much better service than those who are contenting themselves with bragging as to what can be done. It must be remembered that the Presidential fight this year will call out the grandest efforts ever made for an honest election, and the meanest intrigues on the part of our opponents to steal a victory. In view of this fact, let every man do what he can, and when it has been done, perhaps it will be in order for him to talk about it.

THE democratic cabinet makers are hard at it already. Here is the first that has come to our notice:

Secretary of State—Thos. F. Bayard, of Delaware.

Secretary of the Treasury—Samuel J. Tilden, of New York.

Attorney General—Allen G. Thurman, of Ohio.

Secretary of the Interior—Thomas A. Hendricks, of Indiana.

Postmaster General—W. R. Morrison, of Illinois.

Secretary of the Navy—J. E. English of Connecticut.

Secretary of War—Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania.

The following is also proposed:

Secretary of State—Senator Bayard, of Delaware.

Secretary of the Treasury—Speaker Randall, of Pennsylvania.

Secretary of War—General Preston, of Kentucky.

Secretary of the Navy—Mr. Hubbard, of Texas.

Attorney General—Clarkson N. Potter, of New York.

Postmaster General—Gilbert C. Walker.

Secretary of the Interior—Colonel Morrison, of Illinois.

Promises were also made respecting the Ambassadorships to England, France and Germany.

It is said, also, that a good office was promised to Mr. English of Connecticut.

A BIG BLAZE.

Thirty-two Houses Cremated in Tarport.

Duke Center News.

Another oil town has been visited by an incursion of the destructive element which has been so aggressive in the Bradford oil field, and this time the entire business portion of Tarport narrowly escaped destruction. As it was, thirty-two buildings were destroyed, involving a loss of some $30,000.

The fire broke out at about four o'clock in the afternoon Friday, at the Wescott House, a two-story building on the north side of Main street, and there being no facilities for resisting the fire, it spread with great rapidity, and all along Main street a general stampede took place, goods being carried out by men, women and children, and household effects pitched here and there by the excited people. Bucket brigades formed in different parts worked nobly, and the Bradford fire companies were soon on the spot to fight the fire, but the supply of water was limited and the flames seemed to progress in spite of them. The eastern limit of the fire was Mr. Neff's boarding-house, and here a determined use of water and blankets prevented the fire from jumping across a gap which occurs. The western limit of the fire was Abbey & Gunn's billiard room, at the corner of Church and Main streets, where heroic workers on the roof supplied by a bucket line fought the fire, and although at times driven from their posts by the terrible heat, returned again to do battle, finally succeeded in stopping the further progress of the flames. While the fire was raging down Main street, an attempt was made to stay its progress by placing fifty pounds of nitro-glycerine in the Tuna Valley House, which exploded without the desired affect, after which gunpowder was used unsuccessfully, the larger portion of the building still remaining for the flames to prey upon.

The fire only raged about two hours until it was under control, but during that time every available team was busy hauling goods to the hillside, and the stores on Main street were completely emptied. The Presbyterian and Methodist churches freely opened their doors and were used as store-houses, while those who escaped the fiery visitation extended kindly hospitality.

The post-office was burned, but all the mail boxes, etc., saved and an office opened Saturday. Of the loss, which is roughly estimated at $80,000, nearly half appears to be covered by insurance, and, as usual, the severest loss will fall upon the poor people.

BRUTAL PRIZE FIGHT!

Ed. McFadden and Silas Young Enter the Ring at Haymaker for $25 a Side.

Era of Tuesday.

A genuine and brutal prize fight occurred at Haymaker yesterday, to determine the physical superiority of the two participants, who are non-professionals it might be stated at the outstart. "Ed." McFadden keeps a saloon in Eldred, which is known as the Penn House. Some time ago Silas A. Young, a driller at Haymaker, visited McFadden's saloon and engaged in a bitter altercation with the latter. Blows followed, and McFadden was knocked prone upon the floor of his saloon. The matter there ended for the time being. Nettled by his defeat and feeling that he was a better man than his antagonist, McFadden made such statements in the presence of the friends of Young, who entertained an entirely different opinion. To bring the matter to an issue, it was concluded that the men meet in the ring and their consent was obtained to proceed with the arrangement of the preliminaries? On Saturday evening articles were closed for a fight according to the rules of the London p. r., for $25 a side, the contest to take place in or near Haymaker at 9 o'clock on Monday morning. The matter was made known only to a select few. McFadden is a man aged about forty years, and raises the beam at 150 pounds. Young is his junior by several years, and of the same weight, although his more compact build would lead one to believe that his weight is less. He is quite muscular and active, and is said to be of a rather peaceful disposition.

McFadden and his second, a Hebrew tailor named Fred Sessler, of Eldred, drove to Haymaker yesterday shortly before the hour appointed for the gory meeting. McFadden, on arriving in the town on some pretext, started to return to Eldred. After going one-half mile he met a number of sports from that place. They ridiculed his action and by the persuasion of his second, McFadden again presented himself in Haymaker. The name of Young's second and referee has not been made known. A hasty consultation was held as to whether the fight should take place in a barn, on the outskirts of the town or in the street. The latter point was determined upon, and a ring was formed in front of the Red Front Hotel. The chalk line was drawn for the bruisers to toe and they reduced their wearing apparel and appeared in the ring ready for the fray. Quite a crowd gathered about to witness the brutal spot. Neither of the men were which might be termed "scienced."

First Round.—Time being called, the men waltzed to the line. McFadden opened the exhibition by making a quick, strong blow at Young's well-shaped face. With his right hand and with the rapidity of lightning Young parried the stroke, and planted his left mauler squarely upon McFadden's nose, turning it back on left cheek, a shapeless thing. McFadden again reached for Young. A thumping blow between the eyes caused McFadden to bite the dust. When he arose the curtain was drawn over one optic. First blood and round for Young. Time, one minute.

Second Round.—McFadden's second was looking at the general wreck of his principal's face, when time was again called. Both men came forward promptly. McFadden was fast growing blind and displayed great agitation. He made a desperate rush toward Young, aiming a blow for his nose. Young braced himself and dextrously warded off McFadden's stroke, planting his right fist over McFadden's left eye. While the latter was staggering to maintain his equipoise, Young quickly followed his first with a sledge-hammer stroke on McFadden's right jaw. McFadden emitted a groan and his jaw dropped, revealing that it had been broken. McFadden was dragged to his corner, his face presenting a shocking appearance. Both eyes were now closed. Young during the two rounds had not sustained even a scratch. The second round occupied less than one minute.

When time was again called McFadden failed to respond. The referee then decided Young the victor. About this time Sessler, McFadden's second, flourished a revolver, declaring that he was there to see fair play and intended to do so. Young took umbrage at this remark and springing forward struck Sessler a sharp blow in the eye and caused him to throw his heels in the air. When Sessler arose his "peeper" was closed. The spectators were thoroughly excited and broke in upon the sanguinary circle. McFadden was removed to a hotel where he was attended by Dr. Balfour, of Eldred. To a question as to the condition of his nose the physician said: "It may be good for smelling after a while, but it will never be an ornament." In the first round after several passes had been made, one of the spectators yelled, "This is a go-as-you-please." McFadden seemed to lose control of himself from the outstart, and only danced close enough to furnish his face as a sand-bag for the well-directed blows from Young.

After the disgraceful affair had terminated the crowd quickly disappeared. Haymaker is without officers of the law, and consequently no attempt was made to stop the fight. As yet we believe there has been no arrests made. McFadden was removed to his home in Eldred last night at nine o'clock.

MARRIED.

GENUNG—SNYDER.—At Bennett House on Wednesday evening, by P. Ford, Esq., De Forest Genung, of South Valley, N. Y., to Miss Della Snyder, of Ceteville.

A Beautiful Complexion

Is the result of using Hamilton's Oriental Balm, warranted to be harmless. The most elegant and delicate preparation for the skin ever invented. Removes tan, pimples, freckles and all blemishes of the cuticle and leaves the skin smooth and beautiful. Price 50c a bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

The Truth, the Whole Truth, and Nothing but the Truth

If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for Hamilton's German Bitters will cure you. If you feel weak and despirated, without clearly knowing why, German Bitters will revive you. If you feel that your system needs cleansing toning or strengthening, German Bitters is what you need. If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unsteady and your faculties waning, Hamilton's German Bitters will give you new life and vigor. Price 50c per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

Another Frightful Accident.

On Wednesday afternoon of last week, Miss Lydia M. Swartz, a young lady about fifteen years of age, who lives in Jay township, a short distance from the village of Caledonia, in her hurry to resuscitate a smouldering fire in the stove, poured some kerosene oil on it from a two-quart can. The gas in the stove instantly ignited, and communicating with the oil in the can, an explosion followed, setting fire to the unfortunate young lady's clothes. A gentleman named Rideout sprang to her rescue, and in his efforts to tear off her clothes, burned his hands very badly. Despite his prompt exertions, however, the poor girl's limbs and body were burned to a crisp. Messengers were at once dispatched to Benezette and Centreville for Drs. Sweier and Williams, but it was fully two hours before the former arrived, followed shortly after by the latter, during which time the youthful sufferer endured most horrible anguish. All that medical skill could suggest was at once done to relieve her distress, which lasted until ten o'clock the next day, when she died. While Mr. Rideout was endeavoring to save the life of Miss Swartz, the house took fire, and but for the timely arrival of John Collins, of Centreville, it would doubtless have burned to the ground. When will people become conscious of the danger attending the pouring of kerosene oil upon a smouldering fire.—Elk *Democrat*.

LEGAL.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing under the name of Gifford & Wolters is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties owing the said firm are requested to make immediate payment to M. J. Gifford, and persons having claims against the firm present them to him for payment.

S. J. GIFFORD.
C. H. WOLTERS.

Smethport, Pa., June 22, 1880.

Notice of Sale.

Take notice that I will sell at public sale to the highest bidder at my residence in Lafayette township, McKean county, according to the order of court made on the 1st day of June, 1880, on Tuesday the 27th day of July next one black horse left in my keeping by J. H. Keisler to satisfy a claim or lien, I have on said horse of about $20 besides the cost of this proceeding.

JAMES W. PALMER.

Estrayed.

Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Keating township, on Sunday, June 6, 1880, a light bay mare colt, four years old, with spot in forehead. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges; otherwise it will be disposed of, according to law.

20-3t. CHARLES CHADWICK.

ESTATE OF ALBERT BEEMAN, LATE OF Lafayette township, deceased. Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to

HARRIET A. BEEMAN,
Executrix.
20-6t.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

SERVE AN INJUNCTION ON DISEASE
By invigorating a feeble constitution, renovating a debilitated physique, and enriching a thin and innutritious circulation with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest, the most highly sanctioned, and the most popular tonic and preventive in existence.
For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

L. M. RAUB,
Surgeon Dentist,
Bolivar, All. Co. N. Y.
TEETH EXTRACTED comparatively WITHOUT PAIN.

By the use of Dr. Von Bonhorst's Anaesthetic.
Twenty years of continued and successful practice warrants me in promising full satisfaction.
Parties wishing dental services at their homes can be accommodated promptly by dropping me a postal card.

Will be at Smethport
At the Wright House
July 13th and 14th, 1880.

W. S. BROWNELL & SONS,
Dealer in
Dry Goods & Groceries,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

WE BLOW FOR YOUR MAN!
—THE—
SMETHPORT CORNET BAND
is prepared to furnish music for
PICNICS,
PUBLIC MEETINGS, &c.
Address:
M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Sec'y.

D. I. C.
Is an absolute and irresistible cure for
DRUNKenness, Intemperance and the use of Opium, Tobacco, Narcotics and Stimulants, removing all taste, desire and habit of using any of them, rendering the taste or desire for any of them perfectly odious and disgusting. Giving every one perfect and irresistible control of the sobriety of themselves and their friends.
It prevents that absolute physical and moral prostration that follows the sudden breaking off from using stimulants or narcotics.
Package, prepaid, to cure 1 to 5 persons, $2, or at your druggists, $1.75 per bottle.
Temperance societies should recommend it. It is perfectly harmless and never-failing.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. Sole Agents.
Hop Cough Cure destroys all pain, loosens the cough, quiets the nerves, produces rest, and never fails to cure.
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect—ask druggists.
The Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., of Rochester, N.Y., only prepare these remedies, also the Hop Bitters, which are in no sense a beverage or intoxicant, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made, making more cures than all others combined.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked job department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOSEPH & DORNBERG
The Leading
CLOTHIERS
in the County.
Large and complete assortment in their line always on hand.
—GENTS'—
FURNISHING GOODS,
A Specialty.
SAVE YOUR MONEY
and buy your outfits there.
Those preferring garments made to order can be accommodated. First-class fits guaranteed.
BEST GOODS
For the Least Money.
No. 30, Main Street,
Eldred, McKean Co., Penn'a.

HARDWARE
At the BRICK STORE, Cor. Main and Fulton Streets.
CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND
The best stock of STOVES,
RANGES AND TINWARE.
The best stock of NAILS, IRON
AND BUILDERS' HARDWARE.
The best stock of OILS VARNISHES
AND WHITE LEAD.
The best stock of LAMPS,
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.
The best stock of WOODEN WARE,
BROOMS AND GLASS.
SILVER AND PLATED WARE
A Specialty.
REMEMBER—I can't call on you individually, take your orders and then send for the goods, But I CARRY A STOCK for the benefit of my customers, and I will not be undersold for cash.
M. A. SPRAGUE.

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

LIVERY
and
Exchange Stables
At The Wright House Barn.
WRIGHT & VICKERY, Proprietors.
Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with
GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS
to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

WHY DO YOU
Go away from home to
BUY HARNESS GOODS
when you can get
BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.
LOOK AT THESE PRICES:
Single Harness, - $12 and upwards.
Double Harness, - $25 and upwards.
These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, using both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.
CALL AT MY SHOP and I will convince you that I can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.
I. S. GLEASON
Smethport, Pa. April 24, 1879.

MILK! MILK! MILK!
The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that his arrangements are finally completed, and that on Monday, February 2, he will establish a
NEW MILK ROUTE!
Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.
At 6 Cents a Quart
until Spring, when the price will be reduced.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
Wm. Ramer.
Smethport, Pa., Jan'y 29, 1880-tf.

—AT—
A. H. PIERCE'S
RESTAURANT
and
BILLIARD PARLOR,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Main St.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KING & GIFFORD
Main St., Smethport, Pa.
HAVE OPENED to the Public the largest and best Selected Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE ever offered to the People of McKean County.
THEY WILL TAKE
POTATOES,
CORN, OATS, RYE,
BUCKWHEAT, DRIED APPLES,
Berries and Cherries,
BUTTER, CHEESE,
PORK, LARD, WOOL, LOGS, BARK,
SHINGLES,
And Old Rubber Boots
IN EXCHANGE FOR
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
FLOUR, FEED AND MEAL.
BOOTS, SHOES, CROCKERY,
HATS AND CAPS,
TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, VALISES
READY-MADE
CLOTHING
And every kind of goods used by FARMERS, LUMBERMEN and BUSINESS MEN.
Hand-Made
BOOTS AND SHOES
A SPECIALTY.

J. P. WENDEL,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
Both STAPLE and FANCY, and all kinds of
GROCERY HARDWARE,
A large assortment of
STONEWARE.
The Largest and Best Assortment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Men's, Womens' Misses' and Childrens' of all Discription, at astonishing LOW PRICES.
Fruits and Vegetables
of all Kinds in their season. All kinds of
FARMERS PRODUCE TAKEN
In Exchange for Goods at Market Prices.

JUST RECEIVED AT CALLAR'S
A Complete Line of the Latest and Nobbiest Perfumes.
SEE LIST BELOW:

—Perfumes—
Lubin's Genuine Paris, (Always "A 1")
The original Farina Cologne, (The most delicious and refreshing Toilet Preparation in the world.)
Hoyt's German Cologne.
Southern Flowers Cologne.
Centennial Cologne.
Our Pet Cologne.
Indian Queen Cologne.
Tetlows' Celebrated White Rose.
Tetlows' Celebrated Jockey Club.
Tetlows' Celebrated Frangipanni.
Tetlows' Marie Stuart.

—For the Complexion—
Gourands' Superb Oriental Cream, (The most Elegant and Delicate Preparation known.)
Tetlows' Superb Gossamer.
Pearls of the Opera.
Kidders' Pearlatine.
Kidders' Floraline.
Blushing Lily.
Lilly White.

—For the Teeth—
Lyons' London Tooth Tablets.
Fragrant Sozodont.
White's Tooth Powder.
Baker's Teaberry Powder.

—AND—
A Fine Line of Tooth Brushes
—SOAPS—
Lubin Boquet.
Savon Lambert.
Oatmeal Boquet.
New Windsor.
Cashmere Boquet.
White Glycerine.
Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
New Castle.
Nosegay Boquet.
New Honey.

L. W. MASON Is receiving small Invoices of **HARDWARE** Every day which he is selling Low for Cash.

A small and well selected stock of

Stoves and Ranges

At MASON'S.

I keep the Celebrated **BRUNSWICK OIL STOVE** Guaranteed to work perfectly.

SPECIAL PRICES on TINWARE, and on all kinds of Job Work, having had many Years experience in the business, and doing my own work, I am prepared to give the

LOWEST PRICES

on any kind of work pertaining to my Business.

In case of absence of both myself and clerk I have arranged a place under the door where Customers can shove their money.

L. W. MASON.

THE McKEAN MINER.

Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1880.

E. H. BARD, Editor and Proprietor.

HERE AND HEREABOUTS.

—Next Monday is the day to celebrate.

—The Ashton's play "Rosedale; or the Rifle Ball" to-night.

—Go to Sprague's for the best haying implements.

—The Ashtons will stay over and play again this (Thursday) evening at the old Masonic Hall.

—Services will be held in the Episcopal church next Sabbath morning and evening at the usual hours. Rev. I. H. McCandless will officiate.

—The farmer needs the best of tools for haying and harvesting; they can be found at Sprague's.

—"Lale" Gifford is erecting a comfortable dwelling house on Green street north of L. W. Mason's. The frame is already up.

—Sprague never buys 2d Quality Scythes and puts them off on the farmers as 1st Quality.

—The weather is considerably cooler since the convention. We knew it would be.

—Wisner's Tiger Horse Rakes sold by Sprague is acknowledged to be the best in the world.

—William P. Wright died in Portville on the 19th ult., aged 90 years. He first came to Eldred township in 1815 where he lived for fifty-seven years upon one farm, moving from thence to Portville where he died.

—We are requested to state that the stores will be closed on Monday throughout the borough. Right.

—Insure your life with W. H. Mandeville, Olean, N. Y. tf

—The contract for building Rockwell's new hotel has been awarded to parties from Red Rock, and the work commenced on Monday last.

—Every arrangement is now made for the celebration on Monday next, and if the weather is favrable a large concourse of people and a tip top time are expected.

—None but reliable insurance companies represented by W. H. Mandeville. tf.

—If you are a Republican, join a Garfield and Arthur campaign club. If you are a Democrat, we would emphasize the foregoing advice.

—Nobby hats and caps, boots and shoes, &c., at Joseph and Dornberg's, Eldred. 20-tf

—Boys look here. You can buy a Bracket Saw, almost new, very cheap. For further information call at or address this office. 39-2w

—If you want a good fitting suit of clothes get them made to order at Joseph & Dornberg's, Eldred. 20-tf

—Andrew Reilly has commenced excavating for the foundation of his new brick, east of the Pickard site. He proposes to build at once and we have no doubt he will erect a building second in beauty and size to none in the borough.

—Joseph & Dornberg, of Eldred, are the leading merchant tailors of the county. tf

—The crowd in town on Tuesday in attendance upon the Republican county Convention was surprisingly large. The "heft" of the people were from Bradford, —so were the candidates.

—If you want to buy tobacco and cigars at bottom prices, go to Reilly's where the sale of these articles are made a specialty. tf.

—The following is the ticket placed in nomination by the Republicans of Armstrong county: Congress, Harry White; State Senate, W. B. Meredith; Assembly, Lee Thompson and W. G. Heiner; county surveyor, Robert H. Wilson.

—Go to A. B. Armstrong's for Mrs Freeman's New National Dyes. For brightness and durability of color are unequalled. Color from 2 to 5 pounds, Price 15 cents. tf.

—Estey Organs are now acknowledged by all to be the superior instrument, and prices most reasonable. Organs on monthly installments. Send for the illustrated catalogue. E. L. Smith, sole agent for McKean county, Bradford, Pa.

—Under the laws of Pennsylvania the railroad companies are required to redeem unused tickets. For instance if a man purchases a ticket in Jersey City for Pittsburg, and only travels to Philadelphia, he can take it to the main office of the company in that city and have it redeemed, after the amount of the full fare from New York to Philadelphia has been deducted.

—An exchange gets off the following excellent thing: "To be successful in carrying on the printing business, cash money is required in all its departments. More so in this business than in any other, as the "silver must sound" at the time of buying everything that enters into the make up of a successful and good newspaper. In this item there is a hidden puzzle, which makes the Gem puzzle take a back seat. Solve it and act accordingly.

—George B. Gates, Vice President and General manager of the Buffalo, New York & Phila. R. R., died at his home in Buffalo on Sunday night last aged 68 years. He was the founder of the Gates sleeping car line which was afterward absorbed by Wagner. He had been connected with the Buffalo road ever since its construction.

—Some sharp parliamentary tactics were displayed at Chicago no doubt, though the Democrats claim that it was nothing compared to that witnessed at the McKean County Convention. Perhaps not.

—At the Republican primaries held in Erie county on Saturday Isaac B. Brown, a brother of Hon. W. W. Brown, of Bradford, was nominated for Assembly. The "Crawford County System" prevails in that county, and a nomination is equivalent to an election. We congratulate Mr. Brown upon his good fortune.

—Sheriff R. Sartwell, returned on Saturday from a week's visit to Brookville and vicinity. His wife, Mr. Asa Sartwell and Mrs. G. Corwin accompanied him on the trip. Almon Sartwell, Esq., an uncle of the Sheriff's lives at Brookville, and the visit was made principally on his account. The two brothers, Almon and Asa, had not seen each other for thirty-five years and the meeting and visit of these venerable men are described as most pleasant indeed.

—Bob Ingersoll has found a "stumper" at last. A few days ago Charles Beecher said to him: Take a pencil and mark out every verse in the Bible that you think open to criticism on the ethical and moral grounds—would there not be a good solid volume left? Would you efface the Lord's prayer? Would you erase the sermon on the Mount? Would you find any fault with the dying prayer of Jesus? The world waits to hear Mr. Ingersoll's reply.

—When a county official conducts himself in so becoming a manner as to bring out compliments from political opponents he surely should feel proud over his official conduct. We are told that Commissioner Colegrove expressed himself in this manner after reading the compliment paid him by the *Democrat* last week. He will endeavor not to become egotistical, however, on account of the great influence he is accused of possessing.

—Chet. King says he has hopes that the frog pond in front of his store will yet be filled before fall. He found a hat floating around on the muddy water the other morning, on the inside of which was the name of one of the members of the council, and he hopes to find an additional one every day. Chet "feels" for the floating portion of the member, but has no idea of fishing out that which is below the surface.

—"Never go away from home to buy your furniture," is what we heard a person say the other day. "Specht & Sasse keep a very large and well selected stock and you can buy as cheaply of them as of any one." And that person told the exact truth, for it is an open secret that this firm cannot be undersold. Their stock is elegant and we are sure no one can complain of prices. Just call and examine and satisfy yourself.

—Our venerable friend, D. T. Hall, census enumerator for Wetmore township claims that to be the banner township in the county. Ten years ago, he says, men had to be hired from outside to sit on the election board, and now Wetmore shows a population of 1,500. And in this connection we wish to say that the return made by Mr. Hall, a gentleman sixty-five years of age, is a model of neatness and shows that the work in that township has been performed with the most exact care. It will not be safe for any of the younger officers to compare their records with that of Mr. Hall.

—The McKean *Democrat* says:

"We are authorized to announce that W. P. Book, of McKean county, will be a candidate for Representative in Congress from the Sixteenth District, composed of Tioga, Potter, McKean, Cameron, Lycoming and Sullivan counties subject to the decision of the Republican Convention."

The doors of the Republican party are wide open, and of course all good men like Dr. Book are welcome to walk in. We congratulate the Doctor upon having at last opened his eyes to a sense of duty. If he gets the Republican nomination for Congress we promise him a zealous support.

—Some of our interested Democratic friends intimate that the borough caucus on Saturday evening last was not altogether an harmonious assemblage. But then, their heads are full of the wildest ideas imaginable. We have heard it remarked also that the Keating township caucus was not just what it should have been, owing to the fact that a delegation from Coleville attended it, some of whom, it is alleged, are Democrats. However that may be we don't know, but are informed that out of some seventy odd votes registered the Coleville men only cast twenty-three. That don't look much like a "packed" caucus. And besides, we are inclined to think that our Republican friends at Coleville have the same rights as other men, *so* long as they are legally entitled to vote and behave themselves—which they *did*.

—In connection with the nomination for Assembly on Tuesday we wish to make a statement in justice to Robt. H. Rose, of this borough. Some days before the convention some of the friends of this gentleman urged him to make an effort to secure the nomination for Assembly, or at least to give expression of willingness to accept if nominated. He however thought it impolitic for reasons of his own. On the evening of the Convention his candidacy was again discussed by friends when it was found that his chances would be equal to any of those named. Owing to the fact that but a few days before the convention he had assured Mr. Hardison that he was then in doubt about being at that late hour a candidate, he absolutely declined to have his name presented to the convention and withdrew at a time when he could have secured a nomination. We say this in justice to Mr. Rose in order that no one may accuse him of dealing unfairly in the premises, and upon our own responsibility, as we happen to know the facts in the case.

No Paper Next Week.

In accordance with a time-honored custom among country publishers and newspapers we shall issue no paper next week. We desire to celebrate a little ourself and need no evidence to convince us that the employees of this office are entitled to a week's recreation.

Estey Organs.

Mrs. Shoemaker, the successful music teacher, would be pleased to show these deservedly popular organs to those interested, at her residence in Smethport. Call and see them.

THE CONVENTION.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND AN EXCITING CONTEST.

The Proceedings and the Result.

Never in the history of McKean County politics has a nominating Convention of either political party excited so general an interest and earnest feeling as the Republican County Convention, which assembled and did its work Tuesday afternoon and evening of this week.

Soon after the call of the Convention had been announced the candidates for the different offices to be filled began to make their appearance and make the grand tour of the county. As a consequence a general interest had been created and in the case of the State Senatorship a bitter contest engendered.

Delegates, candidates and their friends began to arrive on the ground early on Tuesday, and by noon all the election precincts of the county were represented except Liberty township. At 2:30 p. m. the chairman of the County Committee ascended the rostrum and called the convention to order. The selection of a permanent chairman raised quite a contest at once, Mr. Mayo of Eldred and Mr. Butts, of Lafayette, having been put in nomination. Mr. Butts was finally decided to be elected and took the chair. Eben Brewer and J. K. Gasham were elected Secretaries.

Upon motion of W. I. Lewis the chair was instructed to appoint a committee of five on credentials. Some delegates were very anxious that there should be an additional committee on contested seats, and were with difficulty persuaded out of the notion. The chair then appointed the following committee on credentials: T. J. Melvin, W. I. Lewis, J. L. Andrews, J. J. Roberts, and W. H. Wiggins, after which the convention adjourned until 7:30 p.m.

The committee immediately went into session, and found their time fully occupied in the investigation of disputed questions concerning the Fourth ward of Bradford city and Otto township delegations until after the hour of the evening session.

The convention again assembled at 7:55 p.m. The court room was crowded to suffocation, the heat of the atmosphere being full in keeping with the torridness of the debates of the evening. Both majority and minority reports were presented. The majority report threw out the delegation from the Fourth ward of Bradford city. The minority report protested against such action on the ground that there was no evidence whereby that ward should be disfranchised. The question as to the adoption of either report brought upon the convention the great contest of the day. Messrs. Chapman, Mayo and Morrison argued earnestly and strongly that the throwing out of the convention of these delegates, who have the credentials and certificates of the proper officers of the caucus, whose seats are not contested, thus disfranchising the voters of that ward, would be the grossest injustice. Messrs. Willetts, Lewis and Cheeseman urged the adoption of the majority report out of respect to the committee and the honorable chairman of the convention. The discussion became very heated, and at times the chair was unable to maintain even an appearance of order. Finally the convention got to a vote, and, much to the surprise of all, the minority report was adopted, confirming the Fourth ward delegates in their titles to a seat in the convention.

The following list of delegates was then declared entitled to seats in the convention.

Annin—C. B. Roberts, D. Simpson.
Bradford Township—Sheldon Jewett, Ed. Clark.

BRADFORD CITY.

1st. Ward—J. L. Andrews, H. M. Johnson.
2d Ward—T. J. Melvin, E. F. Willetts.
3d Ward—D. M. Saunders, G. T. Howe.
4th Ward—R. P. Miller, John Haggerty.
5th Ward—W. B. Chapman, P. Parker.
Ceres—J. J. Roberts, W. K. Morse.
Corydon—Phillip Tome, E. N. Holmes.
Duke Center—W. I. Lewis, S. E. Cheeseman.
Eldred—D. J. Keyes, E. R. Mayo.
Foster—M. M. Steele, A. A. Foster.
Hamlin—L. B. Fletcher, Chas. Paulson.
Hamilton—J. W. Cobbett, D. Curtis.
Keating—J. T. Cathers, W. O. Congdon.
Kendall—A. F. Bannan, E. Koester.
Liberty—F. D. Simar, O. D. Vosburgh.
Lafayette—J. E. Butts, Jr., W. H. Wiggins.
Norwich—W. W. Brewer, C. W. Dickeson.
Otto—E. R. Nash, J. C. Baldwin.
Sergeant—J. R. Shoemaker, E. B. Torry.
Smethport—T. A. Morrison, E. H. Bard.
Wetmore—J. T. Griffith, T. H. Ryan.

The convention then proceeded to the principal objects of its convening, the nomination of candidates. It was decided to nominate candidates in the following order: State Senator, Member of Assembly, County Treasurer, Congressman.

By the courtesy of the convention, N. B. Smiley, of Bradford, was admitted to the floor and proceeded to repay the courtesy by giving the convention his individual views of the Republican leaders and workers, whom he styled the "ring," and especially assailing one of the oldest and staunchest Republicans of the county, and closed by nominating Lewis Emery, Jr., of Bradford. Mr. Smiley's speech was to say the least unfortunate in its conception, and little calculated to win the sympathy of Republicans, however pleasing it was to Democrats. J. B. Chapman then arose and nominated Col. J. A. Ege, of Bradford. He referred to his brilliant war record, his ability as a business man, and more especially his reliability as a Republican. J. J. Roberts nominated J. C. Sturgeon, of Bradford. E. R. Mayo, of Eldred, nominated C. H. Foster, of Bradford, who promptly declined.

The nominations were then declared closed. On the first ballot the vote resulted as follows: Emery 24, Ege 18, Sturgeon 6, and Mr. Emery was declared nominated as the choice of McKean county for State Senator, subject to the decision of the District Convention.

For Assembly the first ballot was W. L. Hardison 21, W. J. Milliken 5, W. T. Byham 10, W. Allshouse 1, M. M. Steele 7, W. A. Eaton 1.

Second ballot—Hardison 24, Milliken 4, Byham 8, Allshouse 3, Steele 6. Hardison was declared elected.

For County Treasurer the first ballot resulted: Loyal Ward 18, George F. Barton 10, J. R. Townsend 11, V. R. Vanderhule 6.

Second ballot—Ward 16, Barton 7, Townsend 13, Vanderhule 7.

Third ballot—Ward 14, Barton 5, Townsend 17, Vanderhule 9.

Fourth ballot—Ward 12, Barton 5, Townsend 18, Vanderhule 15.

Fifth ballot—Ward 8, Barton 7, Townsend 12, Vanderhule 18.

Sixth ballot—Ward, 9, Barton 1, Townsend 11, Vanderhule 23.

Vanderhule was nominated.

Hon. W. W. Brown was nominated for Congress by W. I. Lewis and Thos. Ryan presented the name of Hon. H. W. Williams. A ballot was taken which resulted—Brown 27, Williams 18. Mr. Brown was therefore declared the nominee for Congress, subject to the District Convention.

It was unanimously decided that Messrs. Brown and Emery have the privilege of selecting their own delegates to the Congressional and Senatorial conferences.

Geo. H. Lyons was nominated for County Surveyor by acclamation, and in the same manner Enos Parsons of Bradford was declared the choice for Coroner.

After selecting the members of the County Committee, Ernest Koester of Kendall, was chosen chairman, when the Convention adjourned.

The Ticket.

We have space to say but few words regarding the ticket put in nomination by the Republican County Convention on Tuesday last, but as the campaign will be a long one we shall have ample time to refer to it often and at length.

Hon. W. W. Brown, the choice of this county for Congress, needs no introduction from us. He was born and raised in our very midst and is known to every voter in McKean county who has lived here for any length of time. He is one of the ablest lawyers in the northern tier, and a man against whom nothing of a derogatory character can be said. The county has never before presented a candidate for the position and we think *it* but justice that its claims should now be recognized. If the other counties in the district should concede the nomination to Mr. Brown they will find in him a representative of whom they need not be ashamed. He is conscientious and able and if elected to Congress will represent the district as intelligently and fairly as any man in it.

For the State Senate, Hon. L. Emery, Jr., was nominated. The contest for this position was a spirited one. Mr. Emery and Col. Ege were the lead horses in the Senatorial race from the start and were considered to be neck and neck in the heat up to the day of Convention. A vote, however, indicated that Mr. Emery held the winning hand. Col. Ege made a fair and honorable fight and came out of the struggle with his colors flying. Mr. Emery has served one term in the Legislature from this county, and is therefore well known to every voter, so that no words of ours can have any effect upon the people. "By their works ye shall know them" and by his record he must be judged.

For the office of Assembly Mr. W. L. Hardison, of Eldred, was nominated. He is one of the firm of Downing & Co., heavy oil operators in Eldred township. He is very popular and is well known in the northern part of the county at least. He is a first-class man and will be elected by a rousing majority. The *Eldred Eagle* of last week, published at the home of Mr. Hardison, says "he is a man whose ability and integrity are undoubted. He has erected a fine mansion at this place; he owns large tracts of lands in this county; he takes a leading interest in all works of improvement; he is a friend to the poor man; he is one of our permanent business men; he is just the one cabable of looking after our interests at the Capitol, and we trust that our people will see to it, that he goes there for that purpose."

The Convention acted wisely in nominating V. R. Vanderhule, of Port Allegany. The other aspirants for the position were Loyal Ward, G. F. Barton and Joe. Townsend, any one of whom would have been satisfactory to the Republicans of the county and make competent officers. Mr. V. R. Vanderhule is an old resident of the county and a stalwart Republican. We have known him for a long number of years and have *yet to hear the first word against his* character. He will poll a heavy vote and if elected make a Treasurer in whose hands the funds of the county may be safely intrusted.

Geo. H. Lyon was put in nomination for County Surveyor and Enos Parsons for Coroner. Both gentlemen are from Bradford city and each known to be competent for the positions assigned them.

PERSONAL.

—Gen. Robt. Halsey, of New York, is spending a few days in town.

—Gen. Thos. L. Kane, was looking about the Convention on Tuesday.

—Among the newspaper men who attended the Convention on Tuesday were H. F. Barbour, of the Bradford *Star*, W. P. Weston, of the Kane *Blade*, A. D. Gould, of the Eldred *Eagle*, and Mr. Linderman of the *Era*.

The Extract Works.

Mr. Backer, the manager of the Smethport Extract works, informs us that the company now have in their employ about one hundred and thirty men, one hundred of whom are peeling bark to be consumed by the works, and the balance are engaged in piling and taking care of the same. Some ten thousand cords will be secured this season, and it takes just about that amount to feed the works one year. The company have bought the hemlock timber on 400 or 500 acres of land in different sections and will strip the bark from it and have it seasoning as soon as possible.

Summer Races.

The summer races of the Port Allegany Driving Park Association will take place on July 2d and 3d. The purses amount to $700. The following is the programme.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1. Three minute class. Purse $150. $75 to first, 50 to second and 25 to third.

No. 2. 2:35 class. Purse $150. $75 to first, 50 to second, 25 to third.

SECOND DAY.

No. 3. 2:45 class. Purse $150. $75 to first, 50 to second, 25 to third.

No. 4. Free for all. Purse $150.

No. 5. Running race. Purse $100. $50 to first, 35 to second, 15 to third.

A Word to Republicans.

SMETHPORT, June 30, 1880.

EDITOR MINER:—For the first time in nearly a quarter of a century's residence in McKean county, I feel called upon to notice an assault made upon me by a *professed* Republican in a Convention purporting to be composed of members of the Republican party. In his speech last evening introducing Mr. Emery as a Senatorial candidate, a man by the name of Smiley asserted that I (he might as well have called me by name) had been sent here by the Harrisburg "Ring" to defeat Mr. Emery's nomination. This statement I pronounce as wickedly and villainously false in every particular. No "Ring" nor no member of a "Ring," nor no person except residents of McKean county ever requested or even suggested that I come here to assist in defeating Mr. Emery. The gentlemen who did speak to me in reference to coming were attorneys who were in attendance upon the Supreme Court from this county, one of whom was a candidate for the Senatorial nomination. I came, and no sooner had I crossed the confines of McKean than I began to hear for the first time in this county the "Ring" howl and my connection with it. I visited a number of old friends who had stood shoulder to shoulder with me, fighting the cohorts of Democracy through the long years that "tried men's souls" to stand up for the principles of the party, and I found them impregnated with the same idea, that I had become identified with a "Ring," which was endeavoring to control nominations and run things generally in the Republican party. I said to them what I now say to the people of McKean county, that I know of no "Ring" and am a member of none unless it be that which is composed of the stalwarts of the Republican organization; that the "Ring" cry is raised by malcontents and men who if necessary to subserve their own interests and carry out their own selfish purposes would wipe the Republican organization from the face of the earth.

In the few days that I was in the county *prior to* the meeting of the Convention, I called the attention of the few *Republicans* I met to the fact, that at the next session of the Legislature the State would be apportioned into *Judicial*, Congressional, Senatorial and Representative districts, for ten years, and it was of every importance that the 25th Senatorial district should be represented by a Republican whose party fealty was unquestioned and who held his political principles paramount to his private interests. I did not then neither do I now believe that any man who is constantly asserting that he is bound by no party ties is worthy to represent or would prove faithful to the trust he desires should be placed in his hands by the Republicans of this district.

What a spectacle presented itself to the Republican party in the Court House last evening; I might say what a burlesque! There stood the salaried attorney of the most stupendous monopoly that ever gained a foothold on the soil of any State in the Union, one that gathers in its toils and crushes to death both large and small producer when they come in conflict with it, there he stood, the Standard's attorney, advocating the nomination of a man who *pretends to be the bitter* and uncompromising foe of the Standard monopoly. "Oh, consistency, *thou art indeed a jewel.*" Then that other spectacle, when the nomination was made, which blanched the cheeks of the stalwarts all over that house, and especially of that old soldier who had led the Bucktail boys of this county in their many triumphs, as the scores of Democrats present flung their hats to the ceiling and shouted themselves hoarse, because of the victory which had been achieved over the stalwart Republicans of McKean county.

Finally I warn the Republicans of the 25th district to beware lest they are led into the error of taking to their bosom a viper which will eventually sting their organization to death. There are a thousand men in this district capable of creditably representing it in the Senate, who if needs be stand ready to fight for their principles, nominate one of those men and you will make no mistake.

Yours, &c.,

L. ROGERS.

Do Figures Lie.

We have invariably heard for months past from the mouths of our sanguine and highly imaginary Bradford friends that the population of the little city over the hill would show up by the census to be not less than 20,000, and might reach any number above that. Now by the correct returns of census enumerators it appears that the population is a trifle over 9,000! By adding the transients—people who are stopping over occasionally 'till the next train leaves—it might be crowded a few thousand higher, but 9,203 is the actual population. We have no desire to laugh at our neighbor of punctured pretensions, but it is a little amusing to note the difference between fact and fancy as shown in this case, and a good natured smile may be pardoned.

Murder in Clearfield County.

ALTOONIA, June 21.—Saturday night at Houtsdale, Clearfield County, Geo. Evans shot and killed a Swede by the name of Hangmeyer, and mortally wounded another Swede named Johnson. Evans and a man named Jones asked the Swedes to go with them up to a place where there were some girls. On arriving at the place, and knocking, they did not get in.

They then started to return, and when in the woods below the house Evans got one of the Swedes to discharge his revolver, and after the revolver was emptied they had some words, when Evans shot and killed Hangmeyer, and Johnson received a ball under the left arm, penetrating the lung, but he managed to run away, and after wandering around all night in the woods was *found* the next morning, and gave a description of the two men who were in their company.

Upon the description one of the men was arrested. He gave the name of the other man who was with him and confessed to the shooting of the Swedes. George Hill and John Higgins robbed the dead man, taking his pocketbook with $12 in it. Both Higgins and Hill were arrested. The money was found on Hill. The men have been lodged in the Clearfield jail. George Evans is a young man of 21 years, with a very bad record.

THE GREAT CELEBRATION.

MONDAY, JULY 5, 1880.

Full arrangements have been made for the coming celebration in Smethport, and a programme announcing the order of exercises been decided upon. Every preparation for a grand time is being made and a right good old-fashioned gala day is confidently expected. N. B. Smiley, of Bradford; Hon. B. D. Hamlin, of this place, and W. J. Milliken, of Kendall, have expressed their willingness to orate on the occasion, added to which will be read the Declaration of Independence by S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany. These exercises of themselves will be worth coming a long distance to hear. All sorts of physical sports will be indulged in, and $50 in prizes will be given to the successful competitors. The street parades, fireworks and music will add much to the interest of the occasion. The following is the

PROGRAMME.

Salute at sunrise of 104 guns.
Street Parade at 11 o'clock—march through the principal streets to Island Park.
Exercises will commence at 12 o'clock by singing "America" by the choir.
Prayer by Rev. W. B. Wagoner.
Music by the Band.
Reading of the Declaration of Independence by S. W. Smith.
Singing—"Hail Columbia"—by the choir.
Speaking by N. B. Smiley.
Music by the Band.
Speaking by Hon. B. D. Hamlin and W. J. Milliken.
Music by the Band.
Tub Race at 2:30—First prize $5; second $2; third $1.
Three Legged Race—Prize $2.
Foot Race—First prize $5; second $3.
Wheelbarrow Race—First prize $2; second $1.
Sack Race—First prize $2; second $1.
Pig Race—Pig the prize.
Climbing Greased Pole—Prize $5.
Fantastic street parade at 7 o'clock.
Fireworks.
Dance—At Kittredge Opera House in evening for benefit of Band.

The following Committees will escort delegations to Smethport:

Clermont—L. Boyer, L. Steinhauser, John Heitman and Robt. Dick.
Colegrove—Alf. Colegrove, John Heckman.
Norwich—Charles Burdick, Wallace Brewer.
Hamlin—Geo. Barrett, Wm. Fields, L. B. Fletcher.
Annin—M. J. Hadley.
Turtle Point—James Cremin, J. W. Driscoll, James Taylor.
Farmer's Valley—Orson Cory, Thos. Frisbee, Samuel Southwick, W. Schonemann.
Coleville—Will Wright, Z. T. Weaver, H. B. Vincent, John Brown.

Death of H. B. King.

In our last issue we briefly mentioned the death of Horace B. King which occurred at his home in Keating township on Thursday evening last. He was 73 years of age and one of the oldest residents of this section. Mr King was Court Crier for a long term of years and was known to nearly every man in the county. He was a member of the M. E. church for fifty years, and was always regarded as a leading member of that church. His funeral occured on Sunday last, Rev. W. B. Wagoner conducting the exercises, assisted by Rev. Wiltse. The remarks of Mr Wagoner on that occasion were remarkably well-timed and impressive, and the large concourse of people in attendance attested to the high regard in which the deceased was held by his neighbors and friends.

Following are the preamble and resolutions adopted at a recent meeting of the church officers:

At a meeting of the official board of the M. E. Church of Smethport, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, on Thursday evening last, June 17, 1880, Bro. H. B. King was called from the labor and sufferings of earth to his reward above. His sickness was long and painful but he bore it all with the fortitude of a true christian. The gospel he so long and earnestly taught in the capacity of exhorter and class leader fully sustained him during the year of his suffering. His favorite expressions were those words of the veteran St. Paul, "Put on the whole armor of God. Stand, therefore, having your loins girt about with truth." "Christ is the foundation on which I build," and we cannot doubt that he died in the full triumph of this faith and that with him to die was gain.

During his long connection with the church of his choice in this place, he was ever zealous of its spiritual advancement and watchful over all its interests. Even during the days and months of his illness when he was deprived of the privilege of attending the means of grace he so much loved and cherished, he would express a longing desire to be present to tell the burthen of the love he had for Christ and how Christ loved him. He was wise in counsel, strict in adherence to duty; quick and sharp in rebuking what seemed to him wrong and sinful and would even sometimes give offence to those unacquainted with him, but he was true to his convictions of right, cherishing a sincere sympathy for all that were striving to lead a better life.

He had many qualities which admirably fitted him for christian usefulness in his day and generation. We miss him in the counsels of the church. While he will be gratefully remembered by the church he served and loved so well, our loss is his eternal gain. While we can not mourn for him we can mourn for the church and for ourselves.

Therefore, *Resolved*, 1st. That we venerate the virtues of our dear brother and friend and rejoice in his victory at last through the blood of the lamb.

2d. That we hereby express our deep sympathy with the bereaved son and grandson and commend them to the care of their father's God and Bishop of Souls.

3d. That a copy of these resolutions be tendered to the bereaved son and that the same be offered to the several papers of this borough for publication.

H. H. BARTHOLOMEW.

Narrowing the Guage.

The work of narrowing the Western Division of the Erie was proceeded with early on Tuesday morning of last week. All along the line, says an exchange, men were put at work at half past four o'clock in the morning, and about half past seven the rails were put down, though not entirely spiked, and by eight o'clock a train, it is said, could have passed over the entire division from Hornellsville to Dunkirk. That's what we call quick work. The spikes had been driven on one side the day previous and early on Tuesday morning a force of men along each section went ahead and took out the spikes, and another gang followed with tongs and slid the rail over to its place, followed by a hand car with spikes and a gang with hammers to drive them down and secure the rails. About 1,000 men were engaged in the work. All broad gauge rolling stock was removed from the division by midnight of Monday. There were several hours in the early part of the night wherein the track was kept hot with locomotives and attendant trains.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NEW STOCK OF SUMMER GOODS AT WILLIAM HASKILL'S MAIN ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

We have not the largest store in Smethport, but we have the LARGEST and BEST stock of GOODS.

We Are Daily Purchasing New Goods, And

OUR STOCK IS ALWAYS COMPLETE

WE KEEP AND SELL CHEAP:

DRY GOODS AND DRESS GOODS,

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

GENTS' AND YOUTHS' READY-MADE CLOTHING

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES

THANKING OUR PATRONS for past favors, we shall strive to deserve a continuance of their patronage by fair and honorable dealing. Call and be convinced that we deal squarely by everybody.

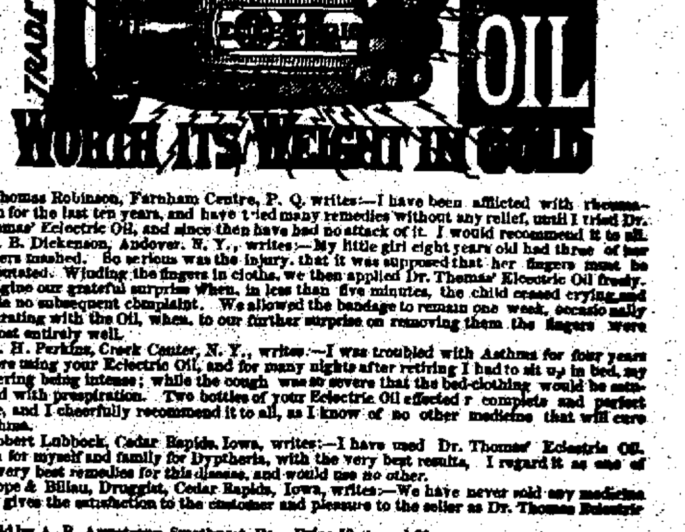
William Haskill.

J. DIGEL'S MARBLE FACTORY,

Water Street, Smethport, Pa.

ALL KINDS OF

Monumental, Marble and Stone Work Done to Order.



Thomas Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. Q. writes:—I have been afflicted with rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all.

J. B. Dickenson, Andover, N. Y., writes:—My little girl eight years old had three of her fingers mashed. So serious was the injury, that it was supposed that her fingers must be amputated. Winding the fingers in cloths, we then applied Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil freely. Imagine our grateful surprise when, in less than five minutes, the child ceased crying and made no subsequent complaint. We allowed the bandage to remain one week, occasionally saturating with the Oil, when, to our further surprise on removing them the fingers were almost entirely well.

E. H. Perkins, Creek Center, N. Y., writes:—I was troubled with Asthma for four years before using your Eclectric Oil, and for many nights after retiring I had to sit up in bed, my suffering being intense; while the cough was so severe that the bed-clothing would be saturated with prespiration. Two bottles of your Eclectric Oil effected a complete and perfect cure, and I cheerfully recommend it to all, as I know of no other medicine that will cure Asthma.

Robert Lubbock, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—I have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil both for myself and family for Diptheria, with the very best results. I regard it as one of the very best remedies for this disease, and would use no other.

Pope & Billau, Druggist, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:—We have never sold any medicine that gives the satisfaction to the customer and pleasure to the seller as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa. Price 50 cts and $1.

New Advertisements.

THOMAS FRISBEE.

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

AND

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Ready-made Clothing a Specialty.

PRICES WAY DOWN.

Thomas Frisbee.

Frisbee, May 12, 1880-6mos.

WOOL WANTED.

I will pay the highest market prices for either washed or unwashed wool delivered at Reilly's Cigar Store in Smethport. A fine assortment of cloths, cassimeres and flannels will also be given in exchange for wool.

A. REILLY.

Smethport, May 13, 1880-35-53.

Town Lots For Sale.

The subscriber offers a number of town lots for sale, located east of Nelson street and south of Water street.

W. Y. McCOY.

Smethport, May 19, 1880.

ANNIN CREEK CORNET BAND

WILL PLAY FOR

PICNICS,

PUBLIC MEETINGS, etc.

TERMS REASONABLE.

Address:

S. BUCKLEY, Leader,

May 27-6mos. ANNIN CREEK, PA.

LARRABEE GREENHOUSE

has more plants than ever, and finer.

TOMATO, CELERY and BEDDING, AS WELL AS HOUSE PLANTS IN ABUNDANCE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WOMAN'S FEAR OF COWS.

A THRILLING SCENE FROM REAL LIFE IN THE STREETS OF DETROIT.

From the Detroit Free Press.

It is now over one hundred years since an American philosopher propounded the query: "Why is a woman afraid of a cow?" and yet no one ever succeeded in giving a satisfactory answer. There is once in a while a woman who doesn't seem to have the slightest fear, even when passing a cow with one horn all twisted out of shape; but follow that woman home and you will find that she kicks the dog, cuffs the children, jaws her husband and knows how to sharpen a butcher knife and use an axe. The real woman has a mortal terror of cows and the real cow seems to have an antipathy for her. Friday forenoon a lady was walking down Cass avenue when she suddenly came upon a cow. The animal was feeding on the other side of the street and the boy sent out to watch her sat under a shade tree and played on a mouth-organ.

The lady halted.

The cow looked up.

"Lost anything, ma'am?" asked the boy, as he moved the music from his mouth.

"I—I'm afraid of that cow!" she replied.

"What fur? Cows don't bite nor kick, same as a horse. All they kin do is to run their horns through you and pin you to the ground."

"Oh! my—she's coming!"

"No, she hain't. She just making believe that she wants to get at ye and hook ye over the fence."

"Oh! but I dare not pass!"

"Yes, you dare. Cows know when a woman is afraid just as quick as anybody. The minit you give cows to understand that you are able to catch 'em by the heels and mop the ground with 'em they go to hunting for clover."

"Dear me, but I guess I'll go back!"

"I wouldn't. If ye'll only spit on yer hands and shake yer fist at her she'll wilt right down. Cows know whose boss just as well as men do. Now, then, I'll hold yer parasol while you spit on yer hands."

"Oh! I can't—I'm going right home!"

"Well, my little brother he swears at 'em instead of spitting on his hands. See if you can do that."

"No—no—no! I'm going now!"

"If I was a woman and couldn't swear or spit on my hands, I should carry a sword-cane to stab cows with," observed the boy as he looked across the way.

"My soul! but there's another cow up there!" exclaimed the lady, as she looked up the street.

"Yes, lots of cows around these days, but I never heard of two cows attacking a woman at once. I guess one generally hooks 'em all to pieces first, and then the other comes up and paws the mangled remains. If you—"

The lady uttered a first-class scream and made for the nearest gate. It opened hard and after one pull she went over the fence and up the front steps of a strange house, there to remain until her husband could be summoned by telephone to come and act as her bodyguard.

"I'd just like to be a woman," mused the boy, as he sat down to punish his mouth-organ some more. "I'd carry a bowie knife down the back of my neck and the first cow that tried to hook me would feel that ere knife playing mumblety-peg around her vicious heartstrings."

The Claimant and the Enumerator.

A census enumerator called at a handsome house, No. — Gramercy Park, the other day, and officially accosted the elderly gentleman who lives there. The following conversation ensued:

"What is your name?"

"Samuel J. Til——. On the whole I do not think that I have anything to communicate on the subject."

"Where is your home?"

"In the White House, but I was cheat —I beg your pardon, I live hear now."

"What is your occupation?"

"I am a can———Ahem; you had better see Mr. Faulkner about that."

"What is your age?"

"I am one with a hundred ciphers; you can figure it out for yourself."

"Are you married?"

"Now, really, as to that, you must see Mr. Watterson."

"Have you a family?"

"I cannot undertake to answer any questions of that kind. I am in the hands of my friends, and from them you can obtain any proper information."

And the door closed—Cleveland *Herald*.

A Squelched Orator.

The other morning a young man who has long boarded with a Congress street lady was asked to step into the parlor for a private interview, and when the old lady had him cornered she commenced:

Mr. Blank, you have boarded with me for a long time, and never before have I had occasion to find a word of fault.

Fault to find with me! why, what have I done?

Well every night for an hour after you come in, and every morning for an hour before breakfast, we all hear you tramping around and talking about war and liberty and death, and so on, and some of my boarders fear that you have taken to drink.

Oh, I can explain all that, he cheerfully replied: I am to deliver a Fourth of July oration out here in a country town, and I am getting my speech ready.

"Is it necessary that you should deliver this speech?

Why, no; but I consider it a great honor to be invited to speak.

I—I wish you'd give it up, she faltered.

But for what reason? I'm afraid you don't understand me.

Oh, yes I do—I know all about it. Last year seven of the young men in my house went out to deliver Fourth of July orations, and at 3 o'clock in the morning all were lying dead drunk on the hall floor. Of course I love liberty, Mr. Blank, and I always have extra boiled eggs and ice water on the Fourth, but you've no idea how hard these orations are on hall carpets and stair-rods. If you're got to go, I wish you'd make arrangements to have the police run you in for that night.—Detroit *Free Press*.

HARRY ENGLISH.

THE PENNSYLVANIA DESPERADO ROAMING THE FORESTS OF MICHIGAN.

We clip the following from the Olean *Times* of last week:

CEDAR SPRINGS, Mich., June 21, '80.

I saw in your issue of the Weekly *Times*, June 16th, an article from "Jerkem," Weston's Mills, N. Y., in regard to a meeting of J. R. Borst, with Harry English, the Elk county, Pa., desperado.

I also saw Harry English on the night of Thursday, June 3d, and talked with him about an hour. He accosted me first and through the Masonic order, giving me the proper sign, but calling me by name he said, I see you are a square man and I want to speak to you. I did not recognize him at first as he looked some older than when I last saw him, eight year ago next August. I met him as a friend at first until I had a few minutes talk with him and I saw how he felt about his crimes, although he denied killing the men at the first. He did not ask me for work neither did I ask him to work for me, he said he would come to my place on Sunday and make myself and brother a visit. He walked clear out of town with me, I suppose to know that I would not betray him. He did not say he was not afraid of all the men in Kent Co., but he said they must keep their hands off from me or I will send more where I have sent those already. I could tell a great deal more he said but there is no use now. I aimed to give him as little suspicion as possible in regard to what my feelings were in regard to his being in Cedar Springs. I went home and told my wife and one man in my mill what had passed between English and myself, and leaving my mill in charge of one of the men, saying I might not be back in a week, I went to Cedar Springs early Friday morning and laid the case before proper authorities. They should have had him taken from the very start, but they said we will telegraph to Pennsylvania for authority. They did so, and waited until noon, when I got uneasy about it and went to Constable Wager, and we went to make the arrest. But English had taken the nine o'clock train north unbeknown to me or anyone else interested in him, we supposing he was working in Link's mill. When we found he had gone we made diligent search for him; we then procured a team and drove to Howard City, where we made inquiries for him; found Sheriff Long, of Montcalm county, and put him on the watch, Wagar and myself going on north to Big Rapids, where English said his trunks were. We got there about 7:30 o'clock p. m., got our supper, found the proper resorts of such men as he "English," was very dirty and rough, we could not find any trace of him, and then we went to the telegraph office being acquainted with operator, and while sitting there in conversation, received a dispatch that they had our man arrested in Howard City, asking us to come back that night. As there were no train going south before 9 a. m., the next day we paid $10.00 for a team, riding all night through a heavy storm of rain and wind; through woods something over thirty miles, getting to Howard City after day light next morning to find it all a hoax. We followed him here and there until the next Tuesday night, going to Campa Mills, boarding houses, cheap hotels and all imaginable places you can think of, and at all hours but failed to find him. We had the Deputy Sheriff from Grand Rapids with us two days, but no detective. I have been north since to identify men arrested for him along the railroad and have hired rigs and gone alone from five to twenty miles off from railroads to find him and alone, with the determination to capture him if it lay in my power. I have never said I was afraid of him and am not afraid. I have a man on his track now, and am looking every day and every minute for a dispatch to go and recognize the man, as I am the only man that knows him as Harry English. I have paid out now better than $50.00 looking for him and calculate I have only commenced. I have been kept at home a good deal on account of running my mill night and day or would have paid out more. Now if this looks as if I was afraid of him or interested in the Weston letter, I have no more to say. But I did aim to keep this out of the papers, for as soon as it once gets in print, he knows it all as well as ourselves. I will keep you posted on his movements and in my next I hope to report his arrest.

J. R. BORST.

Something about Moths.

A word in season, if it is the right word, regarding moth, will be equivalent in utility to the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine." An obscure student of economic housewifery, who has attentively regarded for a series of years the action of different vegetable substances on the life and destruction of insects, has found the proper food for the greedy moth, all mouth. It is cheaper than camphor or tobacco, has no smell, and is always available. A pound or two or three of black pepper, ready pulverized for table use, scattered freely among your furs and woolens, can easily be shaken out in the autumn by some hand, willing and happy to be hired to sneeze, and the garments will be found uninjured.

A lady who packed up her personal effects in the loose confusion of too little time and strength to devote thereto, hurried them off to one of our great storehouses, and left them untouched during an absence of three years. She had tossed the pepper with random lavishment through each trunk, box and defenseless bag of bundles. She found her fur-trimmed and all-wool garments perfectly unharmed after their three years of extra exposure among the quantities of other families' goods accumulated in the proper moths' boarding-house. Not only this triumph; another divulged experience brings to light a handsome muff, which, being superseded by other furs to match suits, escaped use for fifteen or twenty years and was seldom looked at. Well peppered, and with other extra care, it is clean, fresh and undamaged to-day.

A Sure Cure for Toothache.

Oh, the suffering caused by toothache. The inclination is to rush to the dentist and have the offending tooth extracted even at the risk of sadly marring the good looks. Dont do it! Go to the druggist instead and get Hamilton's Dental Toothache Drops. They will cure in one minute. Price per bottle, 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

Gough and the Bible.

While in England, says John B. Gough, I was invited to church with a clergyman, who is now bishop of Carlisle, and we had a discussion for two hours. A title lady was present and she helped him. I was alone, and had to bear the whole brunt of the battle in the Scriptural argument.

"The Bible permits the use of wine," said he.

"Very well," said I; "suppose it does?"

"The Bible sanctions the use of wine."

"Very well, suppose it does?"

"Our Saviour made wine."

"I know he did."

"Why, we thought you were prepared to deny this."

"I do not deny it; I can read."

"Wine is spoken of in the Bible as a blessing."

I replied: "There are two kinds of wine spoken of in the Bible.

"Prove it."

"I do not know that I can, but I will tell you what it is; the wine that is spoken of as a blessing is not the same that is a 'mocker,' and the wine that is to be drunk in the kingdom of heaven cannot be the wine of the wrath of God. So that although I cannot prove it learnedly I know it is so.

"Now, there are others who go farther than I can go, but you will please let me go as far as I can understand it, and if I cannot go any further do not find fault with me. I hold that the Bible permits total abstinence; I would rather search the Bible for permission to give up a lawful gratification for the sake of my weaker-headed brother who stumbles over my examples into sin, than to see how far I can follow my own propensities without committing sin and bringing condemnation upon any one's soul."

Another gentleman who came to me for a long talk said: "I have a conscientious objection to teetotalism, and it is this; our Saviour made wine at the marriage at Cana, in Galilee."

"I know he did."

"He made it because they wanted it."

"So the Bible tells us."

"He made it of water."

"Yes."

"Then he honored and santified wine by performing a miracle to make it. Therefore," said he, "I should be reproaching my Master, if I denied its use as a beverage."

"Sir," I said, "I cannot understand how you should feel so; but is there nothing else you put by which our Saviour has honored?"

"No, I do not know that there is."

"Do you eat barley bread?"

"No," and then he began to laugh.

"And why not?"

"Because I don't like it."

"Very well, sir," said I: "our Saviour sanctified barley bread just as much as ever he did wine. He fed 5,000 people with barley loaves, manufactured by a miracle. You put away barley for the low motive of not liking it. I ask you to put away wine for the higher motive of bearing the infirmity of your weaker brother, and so fulfilling the law of Christ. I wish to say, that man signed the pledge three days afterward."

Census Adventures in Boston.

In a yard on Monadnock street the enumerator was set upon by a large dog and narrowly escaped being chewed up. The dog was called off by a young girl standing in the porch, but not before he had made sad havoc with the portfolio. "George ———; does he live here?" "Yes." "What's his business?" "He hasn't any." "He's away from home; he won't be back for four years," and tears gathered in the mother's eyes. At the next neighbor's the enumerator's suspicions were verified. George was serving out a four year's sentence in Concord prison.

Another lady said: "Yes, sir, my sister has been insane for 30 years—ever since she was a child; you can see her if you like." She was a handsome woman, tall and beautifully formed, with luxuriant brown tresses. In conversation she was interesting and refined, yet gave evidence that she realized her unfortunate condition.

An old man answered: "Alas! my daughter's mind is completely shattered: she has buried her two children within a week; we were all so fond of them;" and tears filled the old man's eyes as he thought of the dear little ones who had been taken from their midst.

A lady stood by while her Irish servant girl was questioned. "Are you married or single?" Bridget tried to avoid answering, but finally admitted that she was married, and while the mistress was absent hunting up another servant, Bridget burst out with: "Oh, you spalpeen! You made a holy show of me, didn't you? The misus didn't know I was married. I'd like to knock your head off, so I would!"

The enumerator was convinced that the happiest homes he had visited were those of the middling classes; that many of the poorer families live together more contentedly and enjoy life more thoroughly on $10 a week than do millionaires in the midst of luxury and affluence. In households where all seemed beautiful and bright there lurked a skeleton in the closet, the existence of which would never be suspected by a casual observer.

Indian Depredations.

The fair reader shudders when she thinks of the settler's wife watching from the door of her rude hut, the retreating form of her husband going out to his daily labor—going out perhaps to return not again, for before nightfall a savage hand may have laid him low among the prairie grasses. Or it may be a child, a bright-eyed daughter, is snatched away in an unguarded moment, to grace the next war dance. When we read the heart-rending details of these savage depredations, we are apt to blame the government for not taking more strict precautions to insure the settler's protection. but we daily read of the depredations of that arch-fiend, consumption, with scarcely a thought of the terrible inroads it is making in human life. Tens of thousands of homes are annually desolated by consumption to one by Indian outrage. Like the Indian consumption, oftenest comes stealthily, and no danger is apprehended until the victim suddenly finds himself hopelessly ensnared, and death's fatal arrow ends the scene. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a powerful alterative, or blood-purifier, and tonic, has restored thousands of consumptives who had tried every other remedy recommended to them, without obtaining any relief, and are willing to testify to its remedial powers. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

Outwitting an Old Chief.

One of the wealthiest settlers in New Caledonia is a gentleman from Australia —we will call him Mr. Brown—who went there some ten or twelve years ago with but a small capital, and has become enormously rich by raising cattle for the markets of Noumea. Mr. Brown was on his way through the bush from one of his outlying cattle-stations to another, when he lost his way entirely; wandered about until night-fall, and then came upon a large native village. Here he was entertained hospitably, well fed, and most deferentially treated by the great chief, whose village it was—the chief Atai, I think. This chief was all courtesy to his white guest, and when night had fully come conducted him himself to the hut set apart for the night's repose. Fortunately Mr. Brown was acquainted with the customs of the country, and, among them, knew the common method of putting an end to travelers preparatory to feasting upon them. It is as follows: The traveler is kindly received; nothing occurs to shake his confidence in his host; he is allotted a cabin to himself to sleep in. The native huts have usually but one opening, which serves as a door and window both. When the traveler is supposed to be well settled in his cabin, this one entrance is set on fire. Being thatched, and made altogether of light wood, it burns very readily, and the traveler is cooked as well as killed.

Then the feast begins. Being acquainted with these details of New Caledonian life, Mr. Brown knew the cabin to which the venerable Atai so courteously led him might probably become for him both a tomb and a cooking stove unless his wits could save him. He entered the cabin of the chief, meeting courtesy with courtesy, till they were both fairly within. Then Brown, in the prime of life and athletic, while Atai was old and infirm, knew he was more than a match for the savage. He closed the door within the hut, planted his back firmly againts it, and sitting thus with his hand on his revolver, and his other weapons ostentatiously displayed, continued his conversation with the chief. The situation remained unchanged throughout the night. A terrible storm it was, no doubt, for the Englishman, and almost as bad for the old chief, who again and again requested permission to withdraw, Mr. Brown as frequently declaring he could not part with him—he should not feel safe except in his company. When daylight was fully come, Mr. Brown was fully assured that Atai would not venture to allow his people openly to attack an individual so well known in the settlements as himself, and both issuing together from the hut, he gladly accepted the escort of a native guide, and was safely conducted to the French settlements, where his adventure was the theme of considerable interest.

Mark Twain on Blue Jays.

There's more to a blue jay than any other creature. He has got more moods and more different kinds of feeling than any other creature; and mind you, whatever a blue jay feels he can put into language. And no mere commonplace language either, but rattling out-and-out book talk—and bristling with metaphor, too—just bristling. And as for command of language—why, you never see a blue jay get stuck for a word. No man ever did. They just boil out of him. And another thing I've noticed a good deal, that there's no bird, or cow, or anything that uses as good grammar as a blue jay. You may say a cat uses good grammar. Well, a cat does—but you let a cat get excited once; you let a cat get to pulling fur with another cat on a shed, nights, and you will hear grammar that will give you the lockjaw. Ignorant people think it's the noise which fighting cats make that is so aggravating, but it ain't so; it's the sickening grammar they use. Now I've never heard a jay use bad grammar but very seldom, and when they do they are as ashamed as a human; they shut right down and leave.

You may call a jay a bird. Well, so he is in a measure—because he's got feathers on him, and don't belong to no church, perhaps; but otherwise he's just as much a human as you be. And I'll tell you why. A jay's gifts and feelings and instincts cover the whole ground. A jay will lie, a jay will steal, a jay will deceive, a jay will betray and four times out of five will go back on its solemnest promise. The sacredness of an obligation is something which you can't cram into a blue jay's head. Now, on the top of all this, there's another thing; a jay can out-swear a gentleman in the mines You think a cat can swear. Well a cat can; but you give a blue jay a subject that calls for his reserve powers, and where is your cat? Don't talk to me—I know too much of this thing. And yet there's another thing; in one little particular of scolding—just good out-and-out scolding—a blue jay can lay over everything human or divine. Yes, sir, a jay is everything that a man is. A jay can cry, a jay can laugh, a jay can feel shame, a jay can reason and plan and discuss, a jay likes gossip and scandal, a jay has got a sense of humor, a jay knows when he is a fool just as well as you do—maybe better. If a jay ain't human, he better take in his sign, that's all.

The Greatest Strike Yet.

Everywhere the sick are striking against metallic medicines and powerful vegetable poisons. Everywhere they are coming to the belief that a constitutional invigorant, a preparation uniting the properties of a tonic, a gentle purgative, a sedative and general regulator is necessary to all diseases. Parmelee's Great Dyspepsia Compound is precisely such a preparation. It is a marvelous medicine. Sample bottles, 15 cents; large size, $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Smethport, Pa.

Parmelee's Great Blood Purifier.

In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases, such as salt-rheum, ringworm, boils, carbuncles, sores and pimples. Try the Purifier and cure all these ailments. If we did not believe it to be the greatest Blood Purifier extant, we should hesitate before offering it to you under a positive guarantee, as we do. Sample bottles 15c; large size $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

What You Can't Do.

You can't do a nice job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little of Parmelee's Dyspepsia compound. It is a regulating tonic. Relief guaranteed or money refunded. Sample bottles 15c; large size $1. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport Pa.

NOTWITHSTANDING the fearful retribution by which the atrocious crimes perpetrated by the Mollie Maguires was met, it seems now that there is a spirit of murderous revenge among the miners in the anthracite coal regions, which is only satisfied when satiated in blood. There are desperate men in those regions who believe that the only way to settle a difference in business is by a quarrel, and then those who take sides with them must be met with murder. Not murder that is perpetrated in the heat of a quick encounter, fanned to intensity by sudden excitement, but by the cool, calculating, cunning pursuit of gloating hate, which strikes a victim down in the gloom of darkness, or shoots him from behind a tree in the shadow of a forest, or along the lonely turning of an unfrequented roadside. Lately there have been evidences of this spirit being still in existence by murders that are full of mystery. Men lured from the mines—miners lately put to work—strangers honestly endeavoring to earn their living, have been missed or murdered and their remains found in portions where the bloody deed was perpetrated. It is a frightful thing to know that there is such an element in our midst—That it permeates sections of the State where means of instant arrest are limited, and where the chances of escape from arrest and the covering up of crime are all favorable to its perpetration. The idea of such conditions are all appalling, and now that evidence of their reappearance is given in the regions where they so lately existed, is, to say the least of it, very discouraging. It remains to be seen whether or not these murderous operations shall again flourish in the mining regions.

New Advertisements.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fast-selling pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT TRADE MARK ENGLISH REMEDY, an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea Impotency, and all diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave.

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE COMPANY, Mechanics' Block, DETROIT, MICH.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month. ENCYCLOPEDIA HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 400 in one town, another 133 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, Women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

HENDERSON'S Catalogue of SEEDS PLANTS Sent free to all who apply by letter, enclosing this advertisement. Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

AGENTS WANTED to send for Particulars of our New Book, 5,000 CURIOSITIES OF THE BIBLE, also for the Handsomest and CHEAPEST BIBLES Ever furnished Agents. Extra Terms and Large CASH PREMIUMS FORSHEE & McMAKIN, Cincinnati, O.

THE DEAF HEAR THROUGH THE TEETH. PERFECTLY, all ordinary Conversation, Lectures, Concerts, etc., by a wonderful New Scientific Invention, THE DENTAPHONE. For remarkable public tests on the Deaf—also on the Deaf and Dumb—see New York Herald, Sept. 28th; New York Christian Advocate, Nov. 6th, etc. Small size—can be carried in the pocket. The Deaf should send for FREE illustrated descriptive Pamphlet to American Dentaphone Co., 153 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch. We are constantly adding to our already well stocked Job Department all the latest styles of type and facilities for doing fancy printing.

Land Office of the Bingham Estate.

[illegible], Penn'a, Feb'y 25, 1879.

All persons are hereby cautioned against going on the unsold lands of this estate without proper authority therefor. An unauthorized entry upon the lands of the estate, by any person, for any purpose, will make such person or persons liable to prosecution for trespass.

Persons who have bought or leased lands of this estate have deeds, contracts, or leases. The deeds give exact descriptions of the lands to which they refer, and the contracts and leases have on them drafts which show their location. All claims to rights or privileges on lands of this estate, unaccompanied by such evidence, are without foundation, and will not be recognized.

(v)6-n16 tf.)

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

Dr. Whittier, of Pittsburgh, Pa., It is well known, has for many years stood at the head of the profession in his specialty, all chronic and blood diseases, nervous prostration and all disastrous consequences. See his card in another column. Read his works and judge for yourself.

C. V. GILLIS,
dealer in
DRUGS & MEDICINES,
PAINTS, OILS,
FANCY GOODS,&C.
KANE PA.

ALFRED STURDVEINT
Has removed his
BARBER SHOP
into the front part of L. S. Gleason's store,
Main St., SMETHPORT, PA.,
Where he has improved facilities for
SHAVING & HAIR-DRESSING
—Also dealer in—
TOBACCO and CIGARS

LOTS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES
—AT—
Farmers' Valley Depot.

The undersigned is prepared to lease very eligible lots for building and business purposes at Farmers' Valley depot, on reasonable terms. For further information call upon or address

ADAM BROCKAM,
May 8, 1879-tf Farmers' Valley, Pa.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS,
Dealers in
LUMBER!
Are prepared to furnish on short notice bills of
Lumber,
Lath and
Shingles,
in quantities to suit customers.

Having superior facilities for supplying the trade they are not only able to sell at the lowest market price but can guarantee their lumber to be as represented.

GIFFORD & WOLTERS,
Mill and Office on Mechanic Street. } Smethport, Pa.

H. W. RUBIN,
Dealer in
GOLD AND SILVER
WATCHES,
Jewelry and
Silverware,

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker, I am now prepared to do all manner of work belonging to the trade.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

LADIES' and GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS.
Smethport, PA.

DRUGS,
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School Books, Blank Books.

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Fancy Goods.

DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG and BOOK STORE
—OF—
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

LIVERY
AND
Exchange Stables

AT THE BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

FORD R. KNAPP, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

LEGAL BLANKS!

All the Blanks named below are kept in stock at the MINER Office, Smethport, Pa. Orders by mail or telegraph promptly filled. Any kind of blank not noted in this list will be printed on short notice at the same price of those kept in stock.

Amicable Actions,
Amicable Scire Facias,
Amicable Revival,
Affidavit and Recognizance for Appeal,
Attorney's Confession on Judg't Note,
Affidavit and Attachment for Boar'd,
Attachments,
Attorneys' Receipts,
Bond of Indemnity to Constable.
Bond—License,
Bond—Judgment,
Bond—Constables',
Bond of deft in att'chm't,
Bond for stay of exec'n
Blank motion,
Commitments,
Constable's sale,
Collector's Sale
Contract—Land,
Contract—Teachers,
Charters of Incorporation, with app.
Commission—Letter of Instruction,
Deed—Warranty,
Deed—Fi. Fa.
Deed—Quit Claim,
Declaration Common Counts (3 kinds,)
Execution,
Election Notice,
Foreign Attachment,
Leasehold Mortgages.
Lease—Oil (3 kinds,)
Lease—Land,
Mechanic's Lien,
Marriage Certificate,
Note—Judgment,
Notice of Protest,
Narr, with copy of account.
Oath & bond for att'nt writ
Petition for License,
Præcipe,
Præcipe for Summons,
Præcipe & Stat'm't for jugt,
Præcipe for Fi. Fa.
Præcipe for Sci. Fa.,
Præcipe for Summons in Ass'p't
Plaintiff's Statement and Notice,
Plaintiff's Bond in Replevin,
Poor Orders,
Protests,
Record of Judgments and Liens,
Road Orders,
Summons,
Subpœna,
Scire Facias to Revive Judgment,
Sheriff's Bill of Sale,
Statement for Judgment on Motion,
School Orders,
Transcript—Commonwealth,
Transcript—Civil,
Warrants,
Attachments for Witness.
Sci. Fa. upon Recognizance.

MASON AND HAMLIN ORGANS Rent paid two and a quarter years buys one. Best Cabinet or Parlor Organs in the World; winners of highest distinction at every world's fair for thirteen years. Prices $51, $57, $66, $84, $108, to $500 and upward. Also for easy payments, $5 a month or $6.38 a quarter and upward. Catalogues free. MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN Co., 154 Tremont St., Boston; 46 East 14th St., (Union Square) New York; 250 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

Pensions.

Applications for pensions must be made before the 1st of July next. Otherwise the pensions will commence at the filing instead of the date of the discharge.

O. H. WHEELER,
Attorney and Pension Agent.
Bradford House, Bradford, April, 1880.
22-3m.

LINES OF TRAVEL.

McKEAN & BUFFALO RAILROAD Time table went into effect Monday, April 5, 1880, at 4 o'clock a.m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL—Leaves Larrabee 11.35 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 11.43; Cory's, 11.44*; Farmers Valley, 11.52; Smethport, 12.05 p. m., Crosby, 12.20*, Colegrove, 12.23; Hamlin, 12.27*, Wernwag, 12.43*; Clermont, 12.57.

EXPRESS, No. 4.—Leaves Larrabee 5.25 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 5.33†; Cory's 5.36*; Farmers Valley 5.50; Smethport 6.05 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 6.—Leaves Larrabee 8.05 a.m., arriving at Frisbee 8.10†; Cory's 8.13*; Farmers Valley 8.25; Smethport 8.45.

LOCAL, No. 10, second class.—Leaves Larrabee 3.50 p.m., arriving at Frisbee 3.56†; Cory's 4.00*; Farmers Valley 4.17; Smethport 4.35; Crosby 4.41*, Colegrove 4.44†, Hamlin 4.49*, Wernwag 5.06*, Clermont 5.20.

CLERMONT COAL, Second Class, No. 20—Leaves Larrabee 3.45 a. m., arriving at Frisbee 3.50*, Cory's 3.55*, Farmers Valley 4.05†, Smethport 4.25, Crosby 4.35*, Colegrove 4.41†, Hamlin 4.46*, Wernwag 5.10*, Clermont 5.30.

NORTHWARD.

EXPRESS, No. 1.—Leaves Clermont 5.40 a.m. arriving at Wernwag at 5.50*, Hamlin 6.00*, Colegrove 6.03†, Crosby 6.06*, Smethport 6.22, Farmers Valley 6.35; Cory's 6.47*, Frisbee 6.50†, Larrabee 7.00.

MAIL, No. 3.—Leaves Clermont at 1.27 p. m., arriving at Wernwag 1.38*, Hamlin 1.51*, Colegrove 1.53, Crosby 1.56*, Smethport, 2.15, Farmers Valley 2.25, Cory's 2.35* Frisbee 2.38, Larrabee 2.45.

ACCOMMODATION, No. 9.—Leaves Smethport, 9.00 a.m., arriving at Farmers Valley 9.12 Cory's 9.21*, Frisbee 9.28†, Larrabee 9.28.

LOCAL AND ACCOM., No 15.—Leave Smethport 6.10 p. m., arriving at Farmers Valley 6.22, Cory's 6.32*; Frisbee 6.35†; Larrabee 6.43.

BUFFALO COAL, No. 17.—Leaves Clermont at 5.40 p.m., arriving at Wernwag at 5.55*, Hamlin 6.07*, Colegrove 6.10†, Crosby 6.12*, Smethport 6.30, Farmers Valley 6.42†, Cory's 6.53*, Frisbee 6.55†, Larrabee 7.05.

Trains will not stop at stations marked with a star (*). Trains will stop at stations marked thus (†) when flagged.

S. V. GODDEN,
Superintendent

BUFFALO, NEW YORK & PHILA. R'y Time Table went into effect Sunday, April 4, 1880:

SOUTH.

MAIL—Leaves Buffalo at 8 a. m. arriving at Olean 10.48 a. m., Larrabee 11.32, Emporium 12.50 p. m., connecting at Olean for Bradford, at Emporium for points west on Phila. & E. R. R.

PHILAD'A. EXPRESS.—Leaves Buffalo 2.00 p. m. arriving at Olean 4.38, Larrabee 5.22, Emporium 6.40 p. m., connecting at Olean for Bradford and at Emporium with Phila. & Erie R. R. for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South.

ARCADE LOCAL.—Leave Buffalo 6 p.m. arriving at Arcade at 7.32 p.m.

NORTH.

BUFFALO EXPRESS.—Leaves Emporium at 5.55, arriving at Larrabee 7.16 Eldred 7.25, Olean 7.58, Buffalo 11 a. m., making direct connections at Eldred and Olean with trains to and from Bradford.

MAIL—Leaves Emporium 1.30 p. m. arriving at Larrabee 2.57, Eldred 3.10, Olean 3.51, Buffalo 7.30 p. m. Trains from Philadelphia, Baltimore and the South make direct connection with this train at Emporium, for Bradford and other points in the new oil country; also for Buffalo. Trains on the Kendall & Eldred R. R. at Eldred and trains on Olean, Bradford & Warren R'y at Olean make direct connection with the above train for Buffalo.

ARCADE LOCAL—Leave Arcade at 6.40, arriving at Buffalo at 8.12 a. m.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after Sunday, NOV. 9th, 1879, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia....	11.55 p.m
"	"	Renovo	11 00 a.m.
"	"	Emporium	1 15 p.m.
"	"	St. Mary's	2 11 p.m.
"	"	Kane	3 50 p.m.
"	arr. at	Erie	7 55 p.m.

EASTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie..............	11.20 a. m
"	"	Kane	4 00 p.m.
"	"	St. Mary's	5 27 p.m.
"	"	Emporium	6 25 p.m.
"	"	Renovo	8 40 p.m.
"	arr. at	Philadelphia	7 00 a.m.

Wm. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Supt.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED to Sell the NEW BOOK, FARMING FOR PROFIT TELLS HOW TO Cultivate all the Farm Crops in the Best Manner; Breed, Feed and Care for Stock; Grow Fruit; Manage Farm Business; Make Happy Homes, and MAKE MONEY ON THE FARM. Every Farmer should have a copy. 800 Pages. 140 Illustrations. Send for circulars to J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED. OUTFIT FREE PAYING EMPLOYMENT For Young Men, Ladies, Teachers, and others in every county. $50 to $75 per month. Send for circular and outfit. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1000 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED By an old established House, some honest, intelligent Men to Canvass in the country and villages [illegible]. An EXCELLENT OPPORTUNITY. Something unheard of before, so far as we know. A good chance for teachers, Young Men, Farmers' and Mechanics' Sons to get into a light, agreeable, paying business, with no risks and with great prospects ahead. Answer soon, stating age, former occupation and references. Address P. O. Lock Box 98, Philadelphia, Pa.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞ For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases, call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Epileptic Fits, and relieves Nervous Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shocks, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it is never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other Pills require such small doses for thorough work. Price 25 cts. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

READ!

H. H. Warner & Co., Proprietors, ROCHESTER, N. Y. ☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

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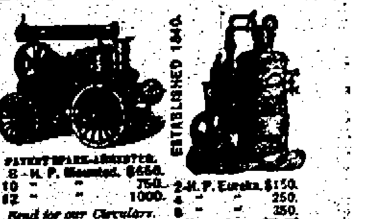

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